

TAKE NOTICE.

That Berea College Commencement this year is on June 6.

IDEAS.

A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver him, yet thou must do it again.—Proverbs 19:19.

HOW TO WORK.

Do it cheerfully, even if it is not congenial.

Make it a stepping stone to something higher.

Do it in the spirit of an artist, not on artisan.

Endeavor to do it better than it has ever been done before.

Make perfection your aim and be satisfied with nothing less.

Do not try to do it with a part of yourself—the weaker part.

Accept the disagreeable part of it as cheerfully as the agreeable.

Choose if it is possible the vocation for which nature has fitted you.

See how much you can put into it, instead of how much you can take out of it.

Remember that work well done is the highest testimonial of character you can receive.

Train the eye, the ear, the hands, the mind—all the faculties—in the faithful doing of it.—[Exchange.]

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The greatest material factor in the rebuilding of San Francisco on the plans proposed and made necessary by the city's liability to earthquakes, is structural steel. The tariff on steel is \$10 per ton. One building planned will require 19,000 tons of steel in its construction. What is the use of our pity for the people of San Francisco if we permit the steel trust to rob them of these millions? Is it not about time for us to sit up and take notice when structural steel is sold cheaper in foreign markets by our pet trust than it can be bought by our own citizens even in such misfortune as has fallen upon the Pacific coast?

Kansas has a new issue on its hands. The democrats have hitherto been accustomed to play into the hands of the liquor dealers and fight for the overthrow of the prohibition clause in the constitution. This year they have nominated former Senator Harris for governor and have supported him with good runningmates. Harris has raised the slogan of "Enforcement of the Laws," and it now looks as though the republican party in the state, which has played fast and loose with prohibition for years, has its work cut out for it. If things work out as they look now, there will be something doing in the sunflower state this fall.

Ouster proceedings have been begun against the Standard Oil Company and seventeen affiliated companies at Toledo, O. The court has been asked to dissolve the franchises of all the companies and appoint trustees for creditors and stockholders. It is of interest in this connection to learn that Commissioner Garfield, it is said, in his forthcoming report will say that there is abundant evidence that Standard Oil and several great railroads have conspired to break United States interstate commerce laws.

The Coal Miners' Union has receded from the condition of making mining a closed business to any not members, and also to the condition of having the operators collect union dues for them, but the operators come back at the Union by refusing the other terms and giving the option of the old terms or arbitration. What will be done now is uncertain.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Twenty-five Russian authors recently adopted without a dissenting vote the following resolutions: "American authors represented by Mark Twain have offended Russian authors in the person of Maxim Gorky and Russian womanhood in the person of Mme. Andreiva by interfering with their private affairs. We Russian authors are amazed at such disregard of the principles of privacy recognized by every civilized country, and hereby express our deep indignation." Gorky closes an appeal for aid to Russia in these words: "Who will help my native land, which wants to have liberty, which cannot live without it, and which as yet cannot enter the fight for liberty?" It is a very pertinent question considering the state of morals that prompted the above resolution.

A general strike of workmen in France is scheduled for May 1. Premier Sarrien has warned the disorderly elements of Paris that the government will deal firmly with any disorder on that day or after. The workmen are not a unit in the purpose to strike, though it is expected that many industries will be paralyzed for a time.

The Greatest Farmer In the World AT BERE A,

Friday Night, May 4

Farmers' Rally, College Chapel, 7:30 P. M.

J. W. Robertson, who has made Canada rich, will tell why no farmer need be poor.

Addresses also by Wm. Jay Schieffelin of New York, and Prof. F. W. Atkinson, Commissioner of Education in the Philippine Islands.

Music by the College Band

To hear this speech is worth more to any farmer than a week's work.

Admission Free—The College Invites You

Robertson and his company come on a special train to visit Berea. This is probably a more important day than Commencement. Let every farmer be there.

OHIO NEWS.

HAMILTON.

April 26.—Hamilton, O., has a population of about 30,000 and is situated 25 miles north of Cincinnati on the Great Miami river, the river dividing it into East and West Hamilton which are connected by three bridges. The town is a very thriving one which is due largely to the number of manufacturing establishments it has, such as machine shops, foundries, paper mills and carriage factories. There are about twenty churches. The First Baptist Church is possibly attended more by the Kentucky people that live here than any other; Dr. Maldo, a strong Christian man is pastor.

There are five banks, the First and the Second National, the Dime Savings, the Miami Valley, and the Citizens Bank. The Traction cars owned by the Cincinnati Traction Co. run from Cincinnati via Hamilton, Franklin, Middletown, Miamisburg and Dayton, O. The C. H. & D. and Pan Handle trains run through Hamilton and to various other points.

The American Can factory, where a large number of Kentucky people are employed, has been shut down for a few days for some reason.

Mr. Granvil Johnson, who was employed by Bender Bros. as carpenter, has been confined for over two months with a sprained ankle, received while building an addition to The Coating Mill but he is now able to resume his work again.

P. W. Reynolds is at work again after having been on the sick list for over three weeks.

W. P. Reynolds and Miss Jagne Wilson, who have been making an extended visit in Kentucky, have returned and report an enjoyable visit. Meredith Gabbard, wife and twin babies spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Flanery at their home in Cincinnati; Mr. Flanery is a street car conductor.

George Roberts is going down to Cincinnati to-morrow to meet the Berea people who are expected to arrive on the excursion from that place for students.

Walter Reynolds, from Owsley County arrived here this week and expects to work here for awhile. His brother Will is also here at work for Champion Paper Co.

George Simpson was called home to Kentucky this week to see his father, who has been badly injured by a runaway team.

Blackwool Minter and wife, who have been residing at Cincinnati, have gone to Heidelberg, Ky., where

Blackwool will clerk for Herd Bros. Miss Rebecca Herd, of Booneville, Ky., visited relatives in Cincinnati recently.

Over \$2000 have already been given in Hamilton to go to the relief of sufferers in San Francisco.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

TUSCOLA, DOUGLAS COUNTY.

April 29.—Uncle Sam Williams, from Berea, Ky., died at his home here today, aged 80. He had been ailing all winter, due partly to old age, and somewhat the result of a fall he got early last winter. He left a brother, John Williams, of Fairland, Ill., and two children, Mrs. Lucy Sharp, of Union City, Ky., and Brock Williams, of Berea, Ky. For the past year Uncle Sam has lived with his niece, Mrs. Lucy Martin, wife of W. C. Martin. He was a member of the Christian church. The remains will be taken to Fairland, Ill.—The Crawley school closed Tuesday with a program. The pupils gave the teacher a surprise dinner, a dozen ladies appearing with well-filled baskets just at the hour of dismissal. The evening was spent in games, all

Get SCOTT'S Emulsion

When you go to a drug store and ask for Scott's Emulsion you know what you want; the man knows you ought to have it. Don't be surprised, though, if you are offered something else. Wines, cordials, extracts, etc., of cod liver oil are plentiful but don't imagine you are getting cod liver oil when you take them. Every year for thirty years we've been increasing the sales of Scott's Emulsion. Why? Because it has always been better than any substitute or it.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
309-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

leaving for their homes at about 4 o'clock.

BOURBON—DOUGLAS COUNTY.

April 30.—Farmers here are hustling around to get done planting corn.—Oats are coming up nicely.—This is a beautiful place; everything looks prosperous since spring has come.—The roads are all scraped and there is no mud here now.—J. B. Van Winkle, who has been ill with chills and fever, is improving.—Miss Nannie Garrett will work for Mrs. John Sipp this summer.—The Misses May, Florence and Ethel Workman, of Villagrove, are visiting Miss Elsie Lewis, of Bourbon, this week.—Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. When Sunday comes you see all the young folks there.—Mrs. Mina and Miss Elsie Lewis went to Tuscola Saturday.—B. C. Martin and family visited J. D. and Mrs. Cora Martin over Sunday.—The Tiling and Ditching Works have begun operations.

EVERY PLAYER WAS UP ON HIS TOES

In a Great Game of Baseball Saturday—Game Was Replete With Brilliant Work.

IN A NINE INNING TIE GAME

Two Teams Composed of Players of the Several Local Teams Crossed Bats and Played the Best Game of the Season.

Oh, ye few lucky fans who had the good luck to witness Saturday's great game, was it not a fine morsel of the great American game that was served up to you? It was so good, and such a surprise, being an unadvertised game, that the few fans who were out were loath to leave without seeing the game decided. Again we say 'twas a fine morsel, the sort one so likes to roll on the tongue because it whetted the baseball appetite.

The game was discontinued in the ninth inning because of the lateness of the hour and oncoming darkness. Neither team scored until the fourth inning, and it was not until then that a player succeeded in reaching third base.

Every player seemed to be in fine fettle, playing with all the energy and enthusiasm he possessed. Very few errors were made by either team, and these were made on big chances.

The work of the two batteries was steady throughout the entire game, few hits being made off either pitcher. Another noticeable feature was the few bases stolen. Both catchers seemed to have their eyes riveted on every base runner having it in his head to steal a base, and as a result, nearly all the runs scored were well earned.

There was good feeling all through the game and it was entirely free from argument. One player who had succeeded in reaching first base was caught off his guard and put out. This was brought about by the first base bag, which had become displaced, being moved back to its proper place. The first baseman, who was on the alert, picked up the bag without the runner knowing it, leaving the latter standing where he thought he was safe, then as quick as a flash the pitcher returned the ball to the first baseman, who put the runner out. The latter protested, but to no avail. The umpire, Gene Thomson, was adamant, he having approved the moving of the base to its proper place. The runner was declared out. It seemed unjust to the runner, but he was caught napping, so his is the fault. If the writer is not mistaken, the same runner was caught napping later in the game. He had succeeded in eluding the first baseman, and he started toward second base; that is he thought he was going in the right direction, but he was a misguided runner.

Probably it was unfair for the short stop on the opposing team to purposely mislead him as he did, getting him to run pell mell across the pitcher's box and in the direction of third base, only later to put the runner out for not having touched second base. But the player referred to above played his position well, and if his base running was poor, he more than balanced it up by playing good ball.

The writer regrets the lack of space and time, because he would like to do justice to all who took part in the game, by recording the good plays they made, but be content and satisfied in knowing you had a good day's sport and no end of fun.

With the score a tie, 7 to 7 in the ninth inning, the game was called, and the players hid themselves to other duties with sunshine in their souls.

Will Come Handy

Once a week or once a month, lay aside a certain portion of your income. Deposit this in some good bank; ours if you like. But don't neglect to SAVE. This money will come handy to you some day, indeed it will.

Our Directors

J. Burdette, J. J. Moore,
J. W. Dinsmore,
J. W. Herndon, J. E. Johnson,
E. T. Fish,
P. Cornelius, W. H. Porter.

Capital \$25,000

Interest on Time Deposits

Berea Banking Co.

AT WELCH'S

Day in and day out you will find better prices and more dependable merchandise at our store than at any other place in Madison county. We have the largest and most complete stock in this and adjoining counties, bought for spot cash, no time or discount, consisting of Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Hardware, Groceries, Field Seeds, and the cheapest Drug Store on earth, a Druggist in charge, so that one Doctor never gets to fill another Doctor's prescriptions.

Some of the Prices

Obelisk Flour.....	.60
Gold Medal Flour.....	.55
Meal.....	.25
Dry Salt Meat.....	.08 and .09
Lenox Soap.....	.03 or 2 for .05
Clairret Soap.....	.05 or 3 for .10
Ivory Soap.....	.05 or 6 for .25
Sugar, brown.....	.04
Sugar, granulated.....	.05

Studebaker Wagons and Oliver Plows and it looks like everybody trades at

WELCH'S

Handy!

Not quite so handy for all parts of town, but we can deliver the goods to your house; just phone No. 40. We handle more different lines of goods than any other store in town except Welch's.

A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Phone 40.

OUR SERIAL

Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

It was clumsily said perhaps, for she shuddered and looked at me with a ghastly smile. But she persuaded her sister to taste something; and she took something on her own plate and raised her fork to her lips. But in a moment she laid it down again. "I cannot," she murmured. "I cannot swallow. Oh, my God, at this moment they may be taking him!"

I thought that she was about to burst into a passion of tears and I repented that I had induced her to descend. But her self-control was not yet exhausted. By an effort painful to see, she recovered her composure. She took up her fork and ate with a fierce under-look. "I want to see Chon," she whispered feverishly. The man who waited on us had left the room.

"He knows?" I said.

She nodded, her beautiful face strangely disfigured. Her closed teeth showed between her lips. Two red spots burned in her white cheeks and she breathed quickly. I felt, as I looked at her, a sudden pain at my heart; and a shuddering fear, such as a man awaking to find himself falling over a precipice, might feel. How these women loved the man!

For a moment I could not speak. When I found my voice it sounded dry and husky. "He is a safe confidant," I muttered. "He can neither speak nor write, Mademoiselle."

"No, but—" and then her face became fixed. "They are coming," she whispered. "Hush!" She rose stiffly and stood supporting herself by the table. "Have they—have they—found him?" she muttered. The woman by her side wept on, unconscious what was impending.

I heard the captain stumble far down the passage and swear loudly; and I touched mademoiselle's hand. "They have not!" I whispered. "All is well, Mademoiselle. Pray, pray calm yourself. Sit down and meet them as if nothing were the matter. And your sister! Madam, Madam," I cried, almost harshly, "compose yourself. Remember that you have a part to play."

My appeal did something. Madam stifled her sobs. Mademoiselle drew a deep breath and sat down; and though she was still pale and still trembled, the worst was past.

And just in time. The door flew open with a crash. The captain stumbled into the room, swearing afresh. "Sacre nom du Diable!" he cried, his face crimson with rage. "What fool placed these things here? My boots? My—"

His jaw fell. He stopped on the word, stricken silent by the new aspect of the room, by the sight of the little party at the table, by all the changes I had worked. "Saint Sleg!" he muttered. "What is this?" The lieutenant's grizzled face peering over his shoulder completed the picture.

"You are rather late, M. le Capitaine," I said cheerfully. "Madam's hour is eleven. But come, here are your seats waiting for you."

"Mille tonnerres!" he muttered, advancing into the room, and glaring at us.

"I am afraid the ragout is cold," I continued, peering into the dish and affecting to see nothing. "The soup, however, has been kept hot by the fire. But I think you do not see madam."

He opened his mouth to swear, but for the moment thought better of it. "Who—who put my boots in the passage?" he asked, his voice thick with rage. He did not bow to the ladies, or take any notice of their presence.

"One of the men, I suppose," I said indifferently. "Is anything missing?"

He glared at me. Then his cloak, spread outside, caught his eye. He strode through the door, saw his holsters lying on the grass and other things strewn about. He came back. "Whose monkey game is that?" he snarled, and his face was very ugly. "Who is at the bottom of this? Speak, Sir, or I—"

"Tut-tut! the ladies!" I said. "You forget yourself, Monsieur."

"Forget myself?" he hissed, and this time he did not check his oath. "Don't talk to me of the ladies! Madam? Bah! Do you think, fool, that we are put into rebel's houses to bow and smile and take dancing lessons?"

"In this case a lesson in politeness were more to the point, Monsieur," I said sternly. And I rose.

"Was it by your orders that this was done?" he retorted, his brow black with passion. "Answer, will you?"

"It was!" I replied outright.

"Then take that!" he cried, dashing his hat violently in my face. "And come outside."

"With pleasure, Monsieur," I answered, bowing. "In one moment. Permit me to find my sword. I think it is in the passage."

I went thither to get it. When I returned I found that the two men were waiting for me in the garden, while the ladies had risen from the table and were standing near it with blanched faces. "You had better take your sister upstairs, Mademoiselle," I said gently, pausing a moment beside them. "Have no fear. All will be well."

"But what is it?" she answered,

looking troubled. "It was so sudden. I am—I did not understand. You quarrelled so quickly."

"It is very simple," I answered, smiling. "M. le Capitaine insulted you yesterday; he will pay for it today. That is all. Or, not quite all," I continued, dropping my voice and speaking in a different tone. "His removal may help you, Mademoiselle. Do you understand? I think that there will be no more searching to-day."

She uttered an exclamation, grasping my arm and peering into my face. "You will kill him?" she muttered.

I nodded. "Why not?" I said.

She caught her breath and stood with one hand clasped to her bosom, gazing at me with parted lips, the blood mounting to her cheeks. Gradually the flush melted into a fierce smile. "Yes, yes, why not?" she repeated, between her teeth. "Why not?" She had her hand on my arm and I felt her fingers tighten until I could have winced. "Why not? So you planned this—for us, Monsieur?"

I nodded.

"But can you?"

"Safely," I said; then, muttering to her to take her sister upstairs, I turned towards the garden. My foot was already on the threshold, and I was composing my face to meet my enemy, when I heard a movement behind me.

The next moment her hand was on my arm. "Wait! Wait a moment! Come back!" she panted. I turned. The smile and flush had vanished; her face was pale. "No!" she said abruptly. "I was wrong! I will not have it. I will have no part in it! You planned it last night, M. de Barthe. It is murder."

"Mademoiselle!" I exclaimed, wondering. "Murder? Why? It is a duel."

"It is murder," she answered persistently. "You planned it last night. You said so."

"But I risk my own life," I replied sharply.

"Nevertheless—I will have no part in it," she answered more faintly. "It will bring no good." She was trembling with agitation. Her eyes avoided mine.

"On my shoulders be it then!" I replied stoutly. "It is too late, Mademoiselle, to go back. They are waiting for me. Only, before I go, let me beg of you to retire."

And I turned from her, and went out, wondering and thinking. First, that women were strange things. Secondly—murder? Merely because I had planned the duel and provoked the quarrel? Never had I heard anything so preposterous. Grant it, and dub

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am not sure, now I think of it, that my duty to monseigneur will let me fight."

"You will swallow the blow!" he cried, splitting on the ground offensively. "Diable!" And the lieutenant, standing on one side with his hands behind him and his shoulders squared, laughed grimly.

"I have not made up my mind," I answered irresolutely.

"Well, nom de Dieu! make it up," the captain replied, with an ugly sneer. He took a staggering step this way and that, playing his weapon. "I am afraid, lieutenant, there will be no sport to-day," he continued, in a loud aside. "Our cock has but a chicken heart."

"Well!" I said coolly. "I do not know what to do. Certainly it is a fine day and a fair piece of ground. And the sun stands well. But I have not much to gain by killing you, M. le Capitaine and it might get me into an awkward fix. On the other hand, it would not hurt me to let you go."

"Indeed?" he said contemptuously, looking at me as I should look at a lackey.

"No!" I replied. "For if you were to say that you had struck Gil de Barault, and left the ground with a whole skin, no one would believe you."

"Gil de Barault!" he exclaimed, frowning.

"Yes, Monsieur," I replied suavely. "At your service. You did not know my name?"

"I thought your name was De Barthe," he said. His voice sounded queerly; and he waited for an answer with parted lips and a shadow in his eyes which I had seen in men's eyes before.

"No," I said. "That was my mother's name. I took it for this occasion only."

His florid cheek lost a shade of its color and he bit his lips as he glanced at the lieutenant, trouble in his eyes. I had seen these signs before, and knew them and I might have cried "Chicken-heart!" in my turn; but I had not made a way of escape for him—before I declared myself—for nothing and I held to my purpose. "I think you will allow me," I said grimly, "that it will not harm me even if I put up with a blow!"

"M. de Barault's courage is known," he muttered.

"And with reason," I said. "That being so, suppose we say this day three months, M. le Capitaine? The postponement to be for my convenience."

He caught the lieutenant's eye and looked down sullenly, the conflict in his mind as plain as daylight. He had only to insist and I must fight; and if by luck or skill he could master me, his fame as a duellist would run, like a ripple over water, through every garrison town in France and make him a name even in Paris. On the other side were the imminent peril of death, the gleam of cold steel already in fancy at his breast, the loss of life and sunshine and the possibility of a retreat with honor, if without glory. I read his face and knew before he spoke what he would do.

"It appears to me that the burden is with you," he said huskily; "but for my part, I am satisfied."

"Very well," I said. "I take the burden. Permit me to apologize for having caused you to strip unnecessarily. Fortunately the sun is shining."

"Yes," he said gloomily. And he took his clothes from the sundial and began to put them on. He had expressed himself satisfied; but I knew that he was feeling very ill-satisfied with himself and I was not surprised when he presently said abruptly and almost rudely, "There is one thing I think we must settle here."

"What is that?" I asked.

"Our positions," he blurted out. "Or we shall cross one another again within the hour."

"Umph! I am not quite sure that I understand," I said.

"That is precisely what I don't do—understand!" he retorted, in a tone of surly triumph. "Before I came on this duty I was told that there was a gentleman here bearing sealed orders from the cardinal to arrest M. de Cocheforet; and I was instructed to avoid collision with him so far as might be possible. At first I took you for the gentleman. But the plague take me if I understand the matter now."

"Why not?" I said coldly.

"Because—well, the matter is in a nutshell!" he answered impetuously. "Are you here on behalf of Madam de Cocheforet to shield her husband? Or are you here to arrest him? That is what I don't understand. M. de Barault."

"If you mean, am I the cardinal's agent—I am!" I answered sternly.

"To arrest M. de Cocheforet?"

"To arrest M. de Cocheforet?"

"Well—you surprise me," he said. "Only that; but he spoke so dryly that I felt the blood rush to my face. Take care, Monsieur," I said severely. "Do not presume too far on the inconvenience to which your death might put me."

He struggled his shoulders. "No offense!" he said. "But you do not seem, M. de Barault, to comprehend the difficulty. If we do not settle things now, we shall be bickering 20 times a day!"

"Well, what do you want?" I asked impatiently.

"Simply to know how you are going to proceed. So that our plans may not clash."

"But surely, M. le Capitaine, that is my affair!" I replied.

"The clashing?" he answered bitterly. Then he waved aside my wrath. "Pardon," he said, "the point is simply this: How do you propose to find him if he is here?"

"That again is my affair," I answered.

He threw up his hands in despair; but in a moment his place was taken by an unexpected disputant. The lieutenant, who stood by all the time, listening and tugging at his gray

moustache, suddenly spoke. "Look here, M. de Barault," he said, confronting me roughly. "I do not fight duels. I am from the ranks. I proved my courage at Montauban in '21, and my honor is good enough to take care of itself. So I say what I like and I ask you plainly what M. le Capitaine doubtless has in his mind does not ask: Are you running with the hare and hunting with the hounds in this matter? In other words, have you thrown up monseigneur's commission in all but name and become madam's ally; or—it is the only other alternative—are you getting at the man through the women?"

"You villain!" I cried, glaring at him in such a rage and fury I could scarcely get the words out. This was plain speaking with a vengeance! "How dare you! How dare you say that I am false to the hand that pays me?"

I thought he would blench, but he did not. He stood up stiff as a poker. "I do not say; I ask!" he replied, facing me squarely and slapping his fist into his open hand to drive home his words the better. "I ask you whether you are playing the traitor to the cardinal? Or to these two women? It is a simple question."

I fairly choked. "You impudent scoundrel," I said.

"Steady, steady!" he replied. "Pitch sticks where it belongs. But that is enough. I see which it is, M. le Capitaine; this way a moment, by your leave."

And in a very cavalier way he took his officer by the arm and drew him into a side-walk, leaving me to stand in the sun, bursting with anger and spleen. The gutter-bred rascal! That such a man should insult me and with impunity! In Paris I might have made him fight, but here it was impossible. I was still foaming with rage when they returned.

[To Be Continued.]

GOOD LAUGH IN BATTLE.

Joke That Was the Cause of Defeat to Confederates in the Civil War.

Considerable was said during the brief scrimmage with Spain about how our American soldiers were given to smiling as they rushed upon the enemy. Some authorities said that the soldiers only took on a deathly grimace while others contended that they smiled from a lust of fighting.

There is said to be at least one instance where troops were handicapped by laughter as they made a charge. As the story goes, the minority who were to do the retreating, occupied an elevated position.

It is a truth as old as "civilized warfare" that the men opposed chaff each other, hurl defiance as a pleasantry, or "josh" with the freedom of those who have known each other for years.

There had been this sort of bloodless firing for some time, "Yank" and "Johnny Reb" being the style of address. Finally one of the latter shouted:

"God help you when we get up there."

"O-h, H-e w-U!" came the long-drawn answer.

Just then came the order to charge and the "Johnnies" impaired their famous yell by their hilarity over the slowly-spun reply.

There may be room for dispute as to what did enable the "Yanks" to repel the charge, but they did it in *the style*.

Judge Durfee is said to be the man who made the retort, which was as good as a volley of grape and canister.

She Was.

A Boston woman, after selecting some embroidery in one of the big department stores, discovered that she had not money enough with her to pay for it. She had never opened an account in this particular shop and it was therefore agreed that the clerk should put the goods aside until the next day, when the purchaser should come for it with cash in hand.

When the woman returned the day following to get the embroidery she could not remember which of the saleswomen had waited upon her. After puzzling over the matter for a moment, however, she approached one who looked vaguely familiar and asked, "Am I the woman who bought some embroidery here yesterday?"

"Yes'm," replied the girl, stolidly, and turned to get it.—Youth's Companion.

The Final Blow.

It is said that often when a woman says "no" she means "yes," but there are signs which discourage even the most hopeful and persistent wooer.

"I didn't so much mind Hetty's saying she'd as soon marry a jumping-jack as me," said Ethan H. ch. forlornly, to a sympathetic friend; "nor I didn't much care when she said she'd rather stay at home than go out to Jordan's Park with such a slow-coach as I was; but when she told me she'd got to help her mother when I asked her to go with me down to the Center for some ice-cream soda, I saw 'twasn't much use hanging on any longer."—Youth's Companion.

Reduced Aristocrats.

A few years ago a great-grandson on the famous Field Marshal Blucher succumbed to the effects of privation in the paupers' ward of a New York hospital, while a nephew of Prince Bismarck was driven to seek refuge in the Salvation Army. Another German prince became a waiter in a restaurant in New York, and, falling ill, subsisted for a time on the kindness of a colleague, who happened to have been born on the family estates and was quite proud of the honor of supporting a scion of the great house.

HORTICULTURE

THE BARK LOUSE.

Pest Which Attacks Apple and Other Trees—Methods of Treatment.

The most common scale-insect of the apple, without doubt, is the oyster-shell bark-lice. Although everywhere present, and sometimes quite conspicuous, it most often attacks trees that for some reason are unhealthy, and therefore poorly fitted to support the extra drain put on them by the scale. A strong, healthy tree ordinarily can bear the presence of a few of these insects, without much apparent injury, and they may be present for many years in small numbers without their presence being detected.

The scales of these insects are elongated, shaped something like oyster-

shells, with the cast skins at the smaller ends. They are brown in color. Underneath a scale will be found a cluster of yellowish-white eggs, plainly to be seen through an ordinary magnifying glass. The scales are about one-eighth inch in length, or smaller, and they usually cluster together as shown in Fig. 1. Found most frequently on the lilac; found also of the silver maple.

About the middle of May (later or earlier, according to latitude) the eggs under the scales hatch into tiny lice which appear as mere specks to the unaided eye. These lice, for a few days, move around on the bark, sucking the sap, and growing more robust each day. Finally, they get that "home feeling," decide to settle down, and begin to build a scaly roof of their own, overhead.

The remedies for this pest are: First, give the tree a tonic and a good rub-down. Fertilizers, pruning and cultivation will help the tree to better general health; and a brisk scrubbing of trunk and main limbs with a very stiff brush or scraper, will get rid of many of the scales. An old broom with the brush cut short makes an excellent scrubbing implement. Keep it wet with whale-oil soap solution.

Then, sometimes in May, watch for the hatched-out lice. When they appear, get out the spray pump and thoroughly spray the entire tree with whale-oil soap solution, made as follows: Dissolve one pound of whale-oil soap in a gallon of hot water, and dilute with about six gallons of cold water.

Another scale insect, that may be classed with the oyster-shell bark-lice so far as its economic importance is concerned, is the scurfy bark-lice of the pear and apple. This scale (Fig. 2) is white in color, and like the oyster-shell pest, is most apt to work on poorly fertilized and poorly cultivated trees.

The scurfy scale is readily recognized on account of its whitish, cotton-like appearance, and its oblong shape. The eggs beneath the scales are in clusters, purplish in color, and they hatch out at about the same time as the oyster-shell eggs.

The remedy is as follows: Same as for oyster-shell bark-lice. In the opinion of the Farm Journal there is no better remedy for all scale insects than the lime and sulphur spray. Those who used it on their trees last month are all right. But now that tree growth is beginning, it is safer and easier to fight oyster-shell and scurfy scales with whale-oil solution.

HINTS FOR ORCHARDISTS.

Keeping the orchard clean helps greatly to eliminate troubles from insects and blights, which are helped by rubbish about an orchard.

Spraying has now been practiced for about 25 years and has become recognized as one of the most powerful weapons in combating both insects and blight germs.

J. H. Hale says that it is only a question of time when the "blessed" San Jose scale louse will kill off all the high old trees, and the man who wants to be an apple grower a few years hence must plant and cultivate low-headed trees.

Dig out the borers in the peach, apple, etc. A sharp knife, a piece of wire, a humble attitude, and two keen eyes, are the best combination for this pest.

Autos No Business on Some Roads.

Automobiles should be absolutely denied access to some country roads, declares the Rural New Yorker. We have one in our neighborhood—a narrow, winding way alongside a river. There is no chance for an auto and a nervous horse to pass, and the former should be kept off.

The most important part is to harvest your crops and get the most money out of them without having consumers tell you that they paid too much for them.

SPRING CANKER WORM.

Their Ravages on the Leaves of Trees Cause Severe Losses—How to Fight the Pest.

Through the ravages of the spring canker worm we sustain severe losses each year. These insects not only attack fruit trees, but a number of other valuable trees as well. In our orchards the apple, peach, plum, cherry and quince suffer the most severe ravages. The leaves when first attacked become perforated with small holes, and these increase in size as the leaves develop until finally the pulpy part of the leaves is devoured, leaving the skeleton of the leaf, comprising the midrib, veins and stems, giving to the trees an appearance of having been scorched by fire.

By noticing you will find that the eggs of this insect are of an oval shape, yellowish with a pearly luster, and are usually deposited in irregular clusters or masses on twigs or at the base of large branches. These eggs hatch between March and the middle of April. The adult (male) is a brownish gray moth with a spread of wings of little more than an inch; the front wings are of a pale ash color, much lighter than the former. The female is unlike the male, being wingless. Her body is of a grayish color, and she is more robust than the male. The moths issue early in the spring from the chrysalides in which state they pass the winter. You can see the male moth flying about the lights indoors during the warm evenings of early spring, which is a sure indication of the approach of the pests.

The female moths being wingless, must climb to the branches and twigs to deposit their eggs. As soon as the larvae hatch from the eggs they begin to feed ravenously upon the leaves of the trees. I have watched these pests closely and I find that the larvae, when first hatched, are from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch in length, of a dark olive-green color, with black shining heads, changing slightly with the different moults. When they are not feeding they can be seen suspended from the leaves by fine silken threads of various lengths. The large larvae, after their period of feeding is over, descend to the ground, either by means of the silken threads or by looping their bodies and crawling down the trunks of the trees. When they reach the ground they either pass into the ground or into the rubbish, or under the leaves, where they pass into the chrysalis state, to emerge as adult

moths the following spring. These pests have a number of enemies found in certain parasites which feed upon the eggs of the larvae.

Birds are helpful agents in destroying eggs and they are always welcome guests in any orchard. In combating the canker worm two methods are employed, both of which when used intelligently afford ample and effectual protection. The first measures we must take are to prevent the ascent of the wingless moths. This can be done in two ways. First, to entangle her feet so she is held; second, to prevent ascent past a certain point on the trunk of the tree, so that she will die from exhaustion. In the first instance a number of substances, of a sticky nature are employed, comprising such mixtures as printer's ink, pine tar, or a mixture of resin and castor oil, at the rate of three pounds of resin (white) to two pounds of castor oil, melted together. The above mixture must be applied either directly to the trees in bands or upon bands of stiff paper. These bands should be put on during the first warm days of spring, and renewed as occasion demands.

The second method that can be followed, as suggested by the Farmers' Review, is to use collars of tin, paper, etc., so fastened around the trunks of the trees as to admit of no passage-ways at the collar. I have had a great deal of experience in fighting the canker worm and the most effectual remedy I can find in ridding my orchard of this pest is in using arsenical poisons by the use of a sprayer.

Do Not Spray Blossoms.

Trees should not be sprayed when in bloom. The spray will kill many of the blossoms and also the bees that may be visiting them. The bees are the agents that cross pollinate the blossoms. After the petals have fallen is time enough to spray, but it should be done then immediately.

Cloths should never be used for cleaning a churn or other dairy appliances. Use a good brush, and see it kept absolutely clean.



TOO LATE TO RETREAT.



APPLE WEBWORM. (a, b, worms; c, eggs; d, cocoon.)

EIGHTH KENTUCKY HISTORY.

CHAPTER V. CONTINUED.

The 12th a considerable skirmish took place one and a half miles east of us, between our cavalry and some of Forrest's rebels.

The 13th, we resumed the march, and late that evening halted within two miles of Bowling Green, at a large spring, issuing from a cave. In a short time that stream ran dirty soap suds, as thousands availed themselves of the opportunity to bathe and wash dirty shirts. One day's rations were issued, but was barely sufficient for one meal. The corn crop was just sufficiently soft to be easily grated into meal. Our men made graters of half canteens and every piece of old tin or sheet-iron that could be found, and these were kept constantly in use while we were at a halt. The varied sounds of these many shapes and sizes of graters throughout a division made a noise that will long be remembered by surviving Union soldiers of this war. We remained here three days. The second day three days' full rations of damaged, wormy flour were issued, and the bacon was worse than the flour.

The 15th, we heard cannonading north of us, which we soon after learned was at Mumfordsville, Ky. The soldiers of our army, and especially our Kentucky boys, were impatient at what we conceived to be useless delays, while the enemy were outstripping us in the race for the city of Louisville, and overrunning the best portion of the State. At 3 p. m., the 16th, the welcome bugle sounded, and we marched through town, crossed Green River on pontoons, halted and spent the night in sight of Bowling Green. The following morning the bugle sounded the assembly. At the first dawn of day light, without breakfast, we formed column and marched quick-step for five miles. We halted half an hour at a filthy pond, where the men were allowed to fill their canteens with what they called "mule soup," as there were several dead carcasses lying putrifying in the water, probably intentionally placed there by the armed "Southern gentlemen." By 3 o'clock, p. m., we had put eighteen miles more behind us, without anything to eat since the previous night, and the commissary wagons far behind. Our boys were too tired to forage for something to eat, and it would have been a fruitless search, as we had now struck the recent track of the famishing rebel army. About 2 o'clock next morning the long looked for commissaries arrived, and everybody was aroused, in the midst of a hard shower of rain, to draw and cook one day's rations. Flour was issued, and as pans and other means of cooking were quite limited, we were being hurried into column while a great many of the men's "cakes were dough." We made a quick march to Bell's Tavern, seven miles north, where we expected to find a force of the enemy. We only found the telegraph wires cut, and some damage done to the railroad. A few miles further, and we made a halt until sunset. We then moved on up two miles to Cave City. The night was very dark, but soon the whole surrounding country was lighted by the blaze of our fence rail fires. We drew three days' rations, with orders to cook them and be ready to march by early morning. The wormy flour was here cooked in all the known ways, and many ways hitherto unknown—at least to the writer. There were biscuits, flapjacks, pancakes, fried dough, and some placed the dough on the cleanest boards or flat pieces of rails, and propped it up in Johnny-cake style, while a great many roped the dough around sticks, which were kept constantly turning before the fire until cooked. After all, scarcely any of it could have been eaten in daylight by any other than soldiers or Digger Indians, as the numerous long worms one was forced to eat or pick out would not have suited an epicure.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

BUSINESS MOVING

And an Agreement Reached For Advancing \$100,000,000 By a New York Syndicate.

DECIDE TO ACCEPT FOREIGN AID.

Speedy Rebuilding of San Francisco's Business District Is Most Substantially Assured.

The Local Money Stringency Has Been Somewhat Relieved By Banks Resuming and the Work of Relief Is Improving Daily.

San Francisco, May 2.—The first definite proposition for furnishing money on a large scale to San Francisco for the purpose of rebuilding some of the burned sections was made public when it was announced that a syndicate of New York capitalists had agreed to advance \$100,000,000. The news came in a telegram received by W. F. Herrin, chief counsel of the Southern Pacific, from United States Senator Newlands, of Nevada, who had a large interest in the burned Palace hotel. Senator Newlands stated that he had submitted the plan to New York financiers and that they had virtually consented to supply the money on a bond and mortgage basis. It was decided that the citizens' committee would accept all offers of aid from foreign countries. This decision was reached when a communication was received through Japanese official sources asking if the citizens would receive the contribution of 200,000 yen made by the emperor of Japan and declined by the United States government. The finance committee held that San Francisco being essentially a cosmopolitan city it was obliged to care for many destitute foreigners and that it would be proper in these circumstances to accept all outside tenders of assistance.

The local money stringency was somewhat relieved by the banks resuming business in a small measure through the branch United States mint. Well known depositors were given certified checks for small sums by the savings banks and business clients of commercial banks were accommodated if they so desired with sums not exceeding \$500 each.

The relief of the destitute was continued Tuesday under the new system devised by Dr. Devine, of the National Red Cross, and the local authorities and it is reported that all unworthy and undeserving persons will within a few days be eliminated from the lists of those entitled to assistance. Building Commenced Is Astonishing. Considering the condition of the city an astonishing amount of building has been commenced. The new structures are all one story frames, but they will be sufficient for a time to provide for the immediate needs of their builders.

It is difficult to tell exactly how many temporary buildings are being erected but the carpenters union reports 2,000 men at work. Chairman Phelan stated that 19 hospitals were absolutely without support as a result of the great disaster and to support these institutions the committee would soon be called upon to expend about a thousand dollars a day.

A telegram was received from Secretary of War Taft notifying that only \$780,000 remained out of the \$2,500,000 appropriated by congress, and that this sum would be expended for supplies, etc. The telegram was read at the session of the finance committee and filed without discussion.

Santa Rosa, Cal., May 2.—The list of dead and missing has run up to a total of 77.

MOCKLUMNE RIVER FALLS.

Stockton, Cal., May 2.—It has been discovered that in the vicinity of Woodbridge the Mocklumne river has fallen 12 feet, the bed of the river having dropped from the effects of the recent earthquake. As the water has overflowed frequently farmers along the stream are highly pleased with the change since it can carry far more water than heretofore and not endanger their lands. Another incident of the earthquake is the drying up of Tracy lake, in the northwestern part of San Joaquin county.

Conference To Be Postponed.

Washington, May 2.—Correspondence so far exchanged relative to the date for the second Hague conference indicates that the meeting will be postponed until next spring to suit the continuance of the Netherlands government as well as that of other powers.

Boxed Ears of Consul General. Warsaw, May 2.—Some collisions between residents and soldiers occurred here and many of the former were wounded. A soldier boxed the ears of Baron Ugref, the consul general of Austria-Hungary, who was trying to pass the cordon.

Will Succeed Count Witte. London, May 2.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co. from St. Petersburg says it is reported that M. Goremykin, former minister of the interior, will succeed Count Witte as premier.

Appointment Well Received. Vienna, May 2.—The appointment of Prince Conrad of Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst as prime minister of Austria-Hungary is well received generally.

THE NEXT MEETING AT RICHMOND

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION RE-ELECTS OLD OFFICERS.

Will Pension Living Slaves Who Followed Masters To War and Present Medals of Courage.

New Orleans, April 27.—The formal business of the 16th annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans came to a close Wednesday afternoon. The present officers of the organization were re-elected by acclamation, there being no nominations made against any of them. The chief new measures of importance to be adopted were one which will recommend to the different states that pensions be paid to slaves now living who followed their masters to the war, and one which declares in favor of the setting apart of one day in the year by each camp of the organization for memorial services in behalf of the confederate dead.

Some years ago a resolution was passed at a reunion declaring in favor of a provision for the presentation of medals to the man who showed the greatest courage in any battle in which the confederate troops were engaged. The resolution has been neglected heretofore but it was resurrected and it was decided that it should be put into effect at once.

Gen. S. D. Lee, the commander-in-chief, Gen. Cabell, the commander of the Trans-Mississippi department, and Gen. Walker, commander of the department of Northern Virginia, made brief speeches of thanks for the honor bestowed upon them.

Richmond, Va., was selected as the place for holding the next reunion, the choice being made by acclamation. The only competitor of Richmond was Birmingham, Ala.

WILSON ADVISES TEDDY

That Crops Promise To Be Most Bountiful In Years.

Washington, May 1.—Secretary Wilson, who had a talk with the president Monday about some routine matters in the department of agriculture, said that reports from all parts of the country indicated good crops. "The spring is late this year," said the secretary, "not only in Washington, but throughout the country. This is fine corn weather, however, and everywhere the crops are in excellent condition. In the dry parts of the west there is plenty of moisture and all of the spring crops are doing finely."

"Farming has been reduced to a science and there is not the danger now of an absolute failure of crops in any section that used to prevail. Throughout the middle west and west I expect to see bountiful crops this year. That will be good for the people and good for the government. We are all right."

WOMAN SHOTS A BRUTE.

Whom She Had Taken As Husband To Prevent Being Killed.

Cumberland, Md., April 30.—George Fogle, of Brooklyn Heights, Md., returned to his home after he had been drinking and, entering the room where his wife and 12-year-old daughter were in bed, drew a revolver and announced that he would shoot upon being interfered with. Fogle then threw his wife to the floor and assaulted his daughter. Mrs. Fogle secured the revolver and killed her husband.

PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

Several Orders Fraternize and Form a Strong Federation.

Washington, April 28.—At a meeting of representatives of patriotic societies a federation of the societies was perfected. The action was concurred in by representatives of the Junior Order United American Mechanics, the Daughters of America, the Daughters of Liberty, the Patriot Sons of America, the Order of the United American Mechanics and the Knights of Malta.

Testimonial To Jap Victory.

Tokio, May 1.—The emperor reviewed 55,000 troops of all arms who had participated in the war with Russia. One hundred and thirty-nine standards which had belonged to Russia cavalry and infantry regiments and a vast display of captured rifles, swords and other war material bore testimony to the magnitude of the Japanese victory.

Protege of Rockefeller.

Cleveland, O., May 1.—Henry C. Rouse, 56, chairman of the board of directors of the Missouri Pacific railroad and president of a number of western railroads, died here of pneumonia. He was a confidential friend of John D. Rockefeller.

A Wireless Conference.

Berlin, May 1.—Germany has issued invitations for an international wireless telegraph conference at Berlin, June 28. Twenty-nine powers and governments will participate.

Lipton Sends Big Donation.

London, April 25.—Sir Thomas Lipton, who is accompanying King Edward at the Olympic games festival at Athens, has cabled a message of sympathy to Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco with a donation of \$5,000 for the sufferers.

A Mile in 53 Flat.

Atlantic City, N. J., April 26.—The automobile races did not develop any great surprises. Walter Christie broke the American record for a standing start, making the mile in 53 flat.

NOTHING IS DOING

At Mt. Carmel, the Scene of the Serious Shooting Affray.

SOLDIERS ARE STILL CAMPING.

On the Lakes the Longshoremen Have Compelled a Complete Tie-Up.

The Sheriff of Northumberland County Refused To Act Upon Governor's Request—Boats Untouched.

Philadelphia, May 2.—The peace of Mt. Carmel, which was the scene of a serious shooting affair, has not been further disturbed. While the situation is still somewhat tense because of the unfriendly feeling stirred up among the non-English speaking mine workers towards the state constabulary, yet it is believed the trouble is over. The platoon of state police who participated in the fight and who were afterwards reinforced by a company under Capt. Page, from Wilkesbarre, remained at the Sayre colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. all day.

Chief Burgess Penman and a number of citizens, some of whom are mine workers, patrolled the principal streets along with the regular town policemen and warned people to be quiet and not to congregate in large numbers. Stories are in circulation among the idle mine workers that some members of the constabulary are eager to ride into town and demonstrate that they were not intimidated by the former events.

It was learned here that Gov. Penman had requested Sheriff Sharpless, of Northumberland county, who was at Sunbury, to go to Mt. Carmel and swear in the members of the state police as deputy sheriffs and to otherwise make efforts to preserve the peace of that place. This the sheriff refused to do on the grounds that such action was not now necessary.

The Longshoremen.

Cleveland, O., May 2.—There was no visible change in the marine situation caused by the strike of longshoremen and allied bodies which has resulted in a tie-up of lake freight carrying. Partially unloaded boats are tied up at the docks, and these, it is stated, will be left untouched for the present at least. The suspension of work by the tugmen necessitated warping a number of boats up the Cuyahoga river. At one of the principal lake carrying concerns it was stated that the employment of non-union labor even for unloading the partially unloaded boats is not now contemplated, as it is believed such a step would cause trouble. Vesselmen express the opinion that the controversy will be settled within a week or ten days. Members of the longshoremen's union said there was nothing new in the situation and no probability of a change of front on their part.

Only two licensed tugs are in commission at the harbor here and work at docks was practically suspended.

The going out of the licensed tugmen was upon the ground that if they continued to work they would have to carry non-union mates, and this they declined to do.

FORTY PERSONS HOMELESS.

Nebraska Storm More Serious Than Reported At The Time.

Oxford, Neb., May 2.—Complete reports from the tornado indicate a wider range and greater loss than first reported. The storm covered an area two miles wide and 15 long. Fully 40 persons lost their farm buildings or dwellings, in some cases both. A number of families were left homeless without as much as a change of clothing. Valuable stock is killed and miles of fencing is destroyed. That there was not considerable loss of life is miraculous.

Elect Officers.

Boston, May 2.—At annual Congress of National Society of Sons of American Revolution officers were elected: President general, Cornelius A. Pugsley, Peekskill, N. Y.; secretary and registrar general, A. Howard Clark, Washington, D. C.; chaplain general, Rev. Julius W. Atwood, Columbus, O.

Dolan Announces Withdrawal.

Pittsburg, May 2.—Pat Dolan, former president of District 5, of the United Mine Workers of America, has issued a statement in which he announces his withdrawal from the contest for the office to which Frank Feehan was elected by the miners, after weeks of wrangling.

Milwaukee Molders Strike.

Milwaukee, May 2.—A decision is reached by practically all the molders in the city to strike. Nineteen shops and 1,200 men are affected. The molders get \$3 and the floor molders \$2.80 a day and they ask a uniform rate of \$3.25.

Engineers Strike at Duquoin.

Duquoin, Ill., May 2.—Several hundred engineers employed in the coal mines of this district, walked out. The situation thus created is regarded with considerable apprehension.

Socialists Demonstrate in Budapest. Budapest, May 2.—Five thousand socialists made a demonstration here.

Up-to-date Buggies Down-to-date Prices

Come in and see my stock and I will save you money on any job you buy from me. I have a general line of anything you need: Buggies, Weber Wagons, Implements, Harrows, Plows, Wheat Drills, Corn Drills, Mowing Machines, Hay Rakes, Threshing Machines, Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Fertilizer; yes, Fertilizer! I have in a carload of Globe Fertilizer; just in time for your tomato crop; also a special Garden Fertilizer.

Anything you need—farms, town lots, improved and unimproved property in Berea. Come and see me or call me up.

J. P. BICKNELL,

Phone No. 9. BERE A, KY.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, Jan. 1, 1906

Going North	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea.....	3:38 a. m.
Arrive Richmond.....	4:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris.....	5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....	7:50 a. m.

Going North	Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea.....	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Richmond.....	2:00 p. m.
Arrive Paris.....	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....	6:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea.....	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville.....	8:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea.....	12:26 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville.....	7:30 a. m.

EQUIPMENT: Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Buffet, Parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains number 1 and 4 carry Pullman vestibuled sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.

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A nice little Cottage House of four rooms on Depot Street. Lot 83 by 269 feet. Call on or address

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Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug-
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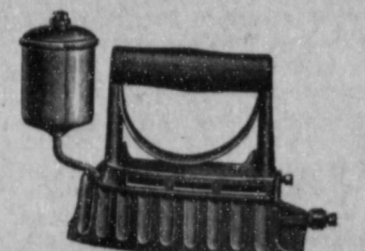
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And anything that you need for a horse. Call and get prices, they will induce you to buy.

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Teeth extracted without pain—Somnoforme

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A few good Jacks. Will sell or exchange for other property. J. W. HERNDON, 3 miles from Berea on the Richmond Pike.

KEEP CLEAN

and get your clothes cleaned and pressed by
J. C. BURNAM
The West End Barber Shop. Phone 69
50c a suit is all it will cost you.

Monuments

URNS, HEADSTONES, STATUARY,

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Monumental work of all kinds done in a workman-like manner, at reasonable prices, and with dispatch. All our work is guaranteed.

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CH & D

The Michigan Line

Best of Service to

TOLEDO,
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And to all the Famous Summer Resorts of

MICHIGAN
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Through Cars to
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On and after June 25

BOOK OF SUMMER TOURS

FREE FOR THE ASKING.

W. B. CALLOWAY,

General Passenger Agent,
CINCINNATI, O.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

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The Citizen

An Independent Family Newspaper.

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Unpunished Offenders.

There are things which to sensitive souls constitute a disturbance of the peace, and yet for which there is no adequate punishment prescribed by law, very truly observes a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A man in a short coat and silk hat is an offense of this kind, and a fat woman in a "rainy-day" skirt and peek-a-boo waist is another. There are legions of them. They offend the artistic sense, and mar the face of nature. Now and then some aesthetic person, made desperate by these abuses, takes the law into his own hands and inflicts punishment, usually at severe cost to himself. For instance, if the man who stabbed Thomas Reed for playing a guitar in an undertaking establishment is caught, he may be sent to the penitentiary. Such is the injustice of our laws. What is needed is a corps of armed censors of things in general, something between a police and a humane society force, and vested with authority to arrest offenders against good taste. A special court for the trial of such offenders could be provided, and the keepers of mechanical musical instruments, the street-car whistles, platform chumps and persons who talk at the play at all could have justice meted out to them. As long as such offenders are left unpunished by law, so long will there be "unexplained" murders and assaults, for they "get on the nerves" of people who have artistic sensibilities, and these people become aroused to desperate deeds, braving even martyrdom for the holy cause of good taste. The world would welcome such a department of justice as we have suggested, if some one would take the initiative to secure the proper legislation. Here is the opportunity for some ambitious reformer to endear himself to the masses and make Folk, Hadley and Jerome to pale their ineffectual fires in the bright light of his genius.

One of the largest retail tobacco dealers in the United States says that the consumption of chewing tobacco has increased almost 50 per cent. in five years. He attributes this increase to the automobile, because it is impossible to enjoy a cigar or pipe while whizzing along in a motor car. There is also danger of sparks or ashes from the lighted cigar or pipe getting into the eyes.

Drain Upon Forests.

The work of the forest service in gathering statistics of forest products for the last year has furnished the basis for a provisional statement of the wood consumed in the manufacture of paper pulp. Returns from 159 firms, controlling 232 pulp mills, give over 3,000,000 cords as the total amount of wood used. The wood used was divided among the various processes as follows: Sulphite, 1,538,000 cords; soda, 410,000 cords; ground wood, 1,068,000 cords. The total pulp production by all processes by the firms reporting was 1,993,000 tons. According to the census of 1900, the consumption of pulpwood was then 1,986,310 cords, so that there has been an increase of more than 50 per cent. in the last six years. This demonstrates, in a striking manner, the drain upon the forests caused by the pulp industry.

A Philadelphia mother sent a heart-piercing appeal to the Atlantic City police, entreating their aid in finding her missing son. "My boy has never been away from home before," wrote the mother, "and I fear he has gotten into trouble. Please find him and send him home." Supposing the "boy" was a youth about out of knee breeches, the police began their search. Their surprise can be imagined when the "missing boy" turned out to be five feet eight inches in height, 175 pounds in weight and 24 years old.

The increasing number of homicides and the ease with which murderers escape the penalties for their crimes is arousing attention in this country. There is scarcely a large city which has not in confinement an array of murderers who, through misdirected and morbid public sympathy or by invoking technicalities of the law, have escaped speedy conviction and punishment. There is good reason for the belief, however, that lack of proper police protection is blamable for the increase in crime.

RECORD OF THE DEMOCRATS

What Revision of the Tariff Under That Party's Rule Brought About.

There is one sure way to get the tariff revised. Even the Republican revisionists know well what it is. It is nothing more or less than voting the Democratic ticket. Here's predicting that if Massachusetts would elect a Democratic governor and a majority of Democratic congressmen for the next three or four years the tariff would be revised in a hurry, even by its friends. The way to get something in this country is to vote for it rather than moan for it. The ballot was made for exactly such a purpose.

There is only one way to revise the tariff—vote the Democratic ticket, the wicked Democratic ticket. It beats the world as a protest—Springfield Republican.

Supposing all of which to be true, then of course history would repeat itself, and history is always illuminating and instructive. A majority of the people voted the Democratic ticket in 1892 and they got a revision of the tariff by the congress they elected. The first voters of 1906 were not old enough in 1893-1897 to realize fully what Democratic tariff revision meant and would mean now. It's a long story, a cruel story, but a story with which the new voters should familiarize themselves before they cast their ballots next November. Then, there is the story of 1844 and the tariffs of 1846 and 1857. The history of that time is much like the history of 1892 and the tariff of 1894. Undoubtedly the Republican is right when it says the way to get the tariff revised is to vote the Democratic ticket—that is, for a majority to vote it. But the more voters study history the less inclined will they be to vote that ticket. The fact is, says the American Economist, that only a few politicians, doctrinaires and selfish people want the tariff revised. The large majority of our farmers, our laborers, our manufacturers, our merchants and people in general are perfectly satisfied with the tariff as it is. And incidentally it might be said that Massachusetts, even by going Democratic, cannot make a tariff for the other states. She would do better to remain Republican and protectionist.

BENEFITS OF EDUCATION.

Theorists in Canada Receive Surprising Enlightenment on Protective Tariff.

The Canadian Tariff commission is giving hearings in Toronto, and there have come out some points which surprise the theorists. Here is one of the points, taken from a non-political report of the proceedings of that tariff commission:

"Here may be noted one remarkable fact about the inquiry in Toronto as well as in Montreal. In almost every case the manufacturer comes with figures which show that both the raw material and the finished product of his competitor in the United States sell at much lower prices than the prices current in Canada. It is the inference that it is cheaper to live and buy in the United States than in Canada, and that American manufacturers do not push prices to the limit of their tariff protection, which averages nearly double the Canadian protection, as do manufacturers in the Dominion."

That knocks out from under the Democratic howlers another of their props for a false position, says the Worcester Telegram. That is direct evidence from the outside that American manufacturers do not take advantage of the tariff protection to hold up the prices of their products as they have been accused of doing. Testimony before the same commission showed that Canada demands more protection by tariff because the manufacturers of the United States charge higher prices for their goods offered in Canada than they sell for in the United States. That again knocks out the claims of the Democrats that the surplus of the tariff protected industries is urged on foreign peoples at prices below what is charged in this country. Canada is giving the people of this country a liberal education in the benefits as well as the necessities of a protective tariff. And Canada is so near Massachusetts! Whitney says it is nearer than New York state.

Doings of Democrats.

Strange things are happening in the Democratic party. The "feeler" put out by DeLancey Nicolli in New York the other day, when he denounced Hearst and eulogized Bryan, has drawn out many interesting comments to show that the man from Nebraska still has a powerful hold on his party. What an outcome it would be if the "conservative" Democrats, in fear of being swallowed alive by the radical Hearst, should rally around the once very objectionable Mr. Bryan! And if the "conservatives" took to Bryan what guarantee is there that the radicals would not desert the Nebraska leader and flock to the standard of the millionaire socialist?—Troy Times.

The statement of Senator Warner that no political party can live in the past is equivalent to saying that the Democratic party has been dead a long time.—Kansas City Journal.

The "conservative" Democrats have set a press bureau at work to head off Hearst from getting control of the party in this state, and a lively battle is on. To make it truly interesting the "conservatives" should recall Datto Bryan from his trip around the world and put him in command of the oratorical part of the show.—Troy Times.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A PET CROW.

Found as a Fledgling He Grows to Adult Birdhood, and Learns Many Tricks.

This crow was one of five hatched in the top of a hemlock tree about May 1. He was taken from the nest when fully feathered, about three weeks old, by a 12-year-old boy. He was put into a screened box and fed every three hours during the day on fish worms and raw fresh meat. When four weeks old he was put out on the grape arbor south of the house; he could fly a little. Sometimes we would feed him cracked corn or soaked whole corn; each time he would vomit it, preferring meat. There were two families of robins in the pear trees, near to the cherry tree. The first few days that he was out the robins were excited and noisy, as many as 25 at a time twittering, flying here and there, trying to drive "Jerry" away. As soon as the baby robins were large enough to move out, never bothered us with the berries or cherries. Jerry was a very busy bird. One day he went into the garden with us to weed beets. When he found that the beets had pretty red roots, he began to pull beets faster than any hen; the boy had to take him to the shed and shut him up until the beets were weeded.

He would say "Hello" when about three months old; would greet the



"JERRY" ON HIS MASTER'S HEAD.

neighbors when they came into the yard with "Hello." One day Jerry flew up on to a box where some kittens were sleeping; it frightened the kittens, and they hissed and spit at him; that surprised him so he called out "Hello-lo-lo!" He was very fond of picking out choice bits from the cat's dinner plate. The old cat would strike him in the face. He would step back and wait until the old cat began to eat, then walk around the dish, catch the tip of the old cat's tail and pinch it wickedly. The cat, of course, would jump and spit; then Jerry would cry out: "Ha, ha, ha!" as if laughing. When called he would come to us, alight on our hand if held out, or on our head. He liked to be praised; if we asked him to sing and begin to run the scale, he would try to sing, and swell out his throat, a laughable sight, his voice about as musical as a Plymouth Rock hen's.

Jerry delighted in teasing the dog; if he found the dog asleep he would creep up and pull his tail; after trying two or three times, if this didn't wake him, he would give the dog's toenail a good pull; that usually brought the old dog up with a snap. Then Jerry would laugh. When the men were shingling he was very much interested in chalk line, nails, etc.; if you tried to catch him he would just step out of your way, while if you coaxed him or flattered him would bring them back. He thought it great fun to take a slide comb from a lady's hair and fly to the top of the barn, yet if you coaxed him would bring it down to you. He went to the village, one and a half miles away, with the children to school at eight a. m.; coming back at about 11 a. m.; after awhile perhaps he would be gone over night. When about a year old he forgot to come home. The children say they saw him visiting with another crow in a treetop. We have heard of him since about three miles from home, playing with other children. The boy thinks he will try to get another this year; they enjoyed his company.—Rural New Yorker.

THE RISING SUN.



Ten minutes before the school bell rings!

Five minutes before the school bell rings!

Taking the last good stretch to the music of the school bell.

A LITTLE WORD-HUNT.

How Mother Helped the Children to Pass the Time Until Tea Was Ready.

"O, dear, what shall we do?" said Dick at dusk. Tea time was half an hour off and the children were sitting around the fire.

"Let's have a word-hunt," said mother. "I've just been reading about the queer ways some common names start. Where do you suppose the word 'army' comes from?"

"Give it right up," said little Billie, promptly. The rest laughed, but they had to give it up, too.

"It comes from a French word, meaning 'to be armed,'" said mother. "And where do you suppose 'brigade' comes from? It comes from the Italian 'brigata,' meaning a company or a horde, and the word 'brigand' has the same source. And the word 'military' itself comes from the old Roman, for the 'miles' meant the men who had to supply a thousand men each for the army."

"Where does 'soldier' come from?" asked Sam.

"From 'solidus,' an ancient coin with which the fighting men were paid. It dates back to the time when all warriors were hired for the work. The word 'artillery' goes away back to the Latin 'arcus,' meaning bow and 'arcuballista,' which was a word coined in the Middle Ages as a name for the crossbow. The projectiles known as 'shrapnel' are named after the British General Shrapnel. 'Pistol' has a queer history. Long ago the village of Pistoia, in Italy, was famous for making daggers. When the pistol was invented, it became known at first as a 'fast-gun,' and then the name of the dagger 'pistoia' was given to it. The bayonet got its name from the French town of Bayonne."

Just then the tea bell rang. "Say, mummy," said martial Dick, who expects to be a soldier some day, "that wasn't such a bad game."—Boston Globe.

A MAGAZINE CABINET.

How a Grocer's Box Can Be Transformed Into a Useful Article of Furniture.

Here is something useful for the boys to make—a magazine and newspaper holder. Papers and magazines make a great litter when piled haphazard on tables and stands, and are often mislaid. In this cabinet they are always ready at hand. A nice grocery box is cut to a slope in front, as suggested by the dotted lines in Fig. 1; then partitions and a little drawer are added, in each of which a newspaper, farm paper or magazine can be folded and placed, the initials of the papers being placed at the top of the division. (See Fig. 1.) The drawer, explains the Farm Journal, will hold the letter-paper and envelopes used by the family. Fasten to the wall after staining.

"A SCRAP BOOK."



The Long Way Round. Papa—And do you mean to say that you and Bessie have been over to grandma's to-day? Willie—Yes, sir. Papa—And how in the world did you get over the big hill? Willie—By going around it.

Blacksmiths Must Qualify. In Saxony no man is permitted to shoe horses unless he has passed a public examination and is properly qualified.

SEEK AMERICAN TRADE.

Protection of Home Industries Does Not Mean Unfair Discrimination Against Foreign.

The recent adjustment of tariff matters between the United States and Germany by which all occasion for friction in the interchange of products has been disposed of is eminently satisfactory, considered from either an economic or a political point of view. Everything that tends to make more harmonious the relations between nations is to be welcomed, and the better understanding that is one of the results of the negotiations in question is not the least gratifying feature. And there is another point. It cannot have escaped the attention of those observant of world movements that it is much easier for the United States to reach such understandings than was the case formerly. From time to time there arise little differences, but they are always readily disposed of when frankly considered.

The truth is, says the Troy Times, that the nations of the earth have come to a deep appreciation of the value of American trade. The idea that the advantages are all on one side and that severe restrictions upon the admission to foreign countries of American products is beneficial to the domestic interests of those countries has been effectually disposed of by experiences that have proved the opposite. This does not involve discussion of the principle of protection to home industries, for the United States, having adopted that policy, has neither the desire nor the justification for opposing it when tried elsewhere. Protection, adjusted to the varying requirements of the nations that adhere to the system, unquestionably is productive of good, and the fact that it is so generally practiced is its vindication.

But production of home productions does not mean unfair discrimination against those of foreign countries. The continental nations of Europe, with Canada on this side of the ocean and far-off Australia, all have protective tariffs of one kind or another, yet that fact does not prevent American goods from having a large sale there any more than the Dingley protective tariff prevents enormous imports from other countries into the United States. The truth is that there are many things in other parts of the world that we want and which it is to our advantage to buy, and the United States is a market which few nations would care to lose, while the articles obtained here are the most satisfactory to foreign purchasers. That is the secret of the world's unwillingness to get up "tariff wars" or any other sort of commercial disagreement.

A breezy writer on this subject puts it thus: "Americans are hardly aware of the position secured by their country during the years since the civil war. The habits of mind which grew out of our subordinate position when we were divided by slavery and cramped by its ally, free trade, still cling to us, and we hesitate to count up the elements of our strength and influence. The America of yesterday was a farming country, with a small accumulation of material wealth as the outcome of centuries of saving and toil. The America of to-day is the most populous, the wealthiest and the most powerful among the civilized nations. We are the first manufacturing country of the world, and of our immense exports 35 per cent. is manufactures, where ten years ago it was but 20 per cent. . . . There is no country in the world which can afford to try issues with us in a conflict of tariffs. No country is so important to us as we are to it."

That may seem over-enthusiastic and self-assertive, but it does not exaggerate. Nor does it imply any but the friendliest and fairest spirit toward contemporaries. It recognizes the situation as it is, and shows that other countries need us in their business and that our trade and good will are valuable.

OPINIONS OF THE EDITORS.

Between Hearst and Bryan it is probable that the New York Democrats will go visiting.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Democrats win in Moscow." This ought to be interesting news to a couple of the 57 varieties hereabouts.—N. Y. Tribune.

It is a little curious to find W. J. Bryan discoursing on conventional guide-book topics at a time when the United States government has so many questions of importance before it.—Washington Star.

After a lull of ten years the Democrats will make a fresh attack on protection. They think they have allowed the country time enough to forget the soup-house era, but will find that the people have given them the count.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There has been another revolt in the Democratic minority in the house of representatives against Leader John Sharp Williams. The minority is small and weak enough without being subdivided, and with such dissension must feel badly cut up.—Troy Times.

The idea that Mr. Bryan can become a conservative candidate begins its career with a full supply of Populist whiskers.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Hight of Art.

"So you play child parts?" asks the manager of the soubrette lady who has applied for a position.

"Yes, sir," she answered, "and I do them wonderfully well."

"Lots of people do that."

"But I imitate the bright child so naturally that everybody in the audience wants to throw something at me."—N. O. Times; crat.



THE LITTLE CROSS STREET

Sad Story It Had to Tell of the Work of the Corner Saloon Upon the Community.

"I hear you're to have a vacation," the broad avenue remarked to the little cross street. It was late at night and the town was still.

"That's putting it charitably," the little cross street replied. "As a matter of fact, I'm to be retired. I'm no good. I'm in the way. I'm what you might call a street beggar, so the board of works is going to shove me off the map."

The little cross street had an empty, lonely voice.

"Once," it said, "when we all were new, I was as likely a street as any in town. There wasn't a street in all the town that had more ambition. But I ran crosswise to the current of things. I was built that way, and I could no more change my nature than you can stop the tide of traffic that will flow through you in the morning. You see what I have come to. Tomorrow the city will turn me over to the factory yonder, my name will be forgotten, and that'll be the end of a wasted existence."

"Don't say that," the avenue answered. "You have done a great deal of good in your time, I'm sure. Every street can't be an avenue, you know. Ancient Rome was all avenues, and look what became of her. Washington has more avenues than streets."

"But I might have been great," cried the little street. "Many a famous thoroughfare is no wider than I am. Look at Broadway in New York. Look at the Strand in London. In the beginning were they any better than I? Did they have any more right to attention than I had?"

"My dear little street Arab," said the avenue, "it isn't any special credit to those streets that they are great. They happened to be needed, that's all. They happened to be useful to the life of the world. If you knew what burdens they have to bear, perhaps you wouldn't envy them. Think of the thousand little services you have been allowed to do, and then be glad. Wasn't there a block of tenement houses down your way once?"

"Yes," said the little street, "but it was razed long ago to make room for the factory. I don't like to remember the houses, but I'll never forget the children that lived in them. They used to play on my pavement. It was the only playground they had."

"Children," mused the avenue. "That's a joy I've never known. Their mothers think they might get hurt. Were your children happy?"

"Indeed they were. My! the fun they had! Tipcat, marbles, skipping-ropes—from one summer to the next there was something doing. In that one block there were 50 happy boys and girls, and that isn't counting the babies that sat on the sidewalk. I loved the babies best of all. Sometimes it was pretty cold for them to be out in the thin clothing they had to wear; but I tried to keep sunny and warm for their sake, and they were happy."

"They are gone now?" asked the avenue.

"Gone, every one of them. We might still be happy together; but a man came along and built a saloon on one of my corners, and that was the beginning of the end."

"I dreaded that saloon. I used to trip men up when they started in, but they went on in. Men who had liked to sit on the doorstep evenings, with their children laughing around them, took to spending their time in the bar-room. Late at night they would stagger out and go home. Then I would hear sounds of blows and weeping, and the police wagon would come. Sometimes, instead of going home, a man would fall and sleep in a gutter, with the curbstone for a pillow. And the children—they paid for it all."

"My little folk went thinner clad. Most of the boys were away all day at work, and I saw them only at night, when they stood under the saloon light smoking cigarettes. The saloon drew them all, men and boys. And many a little girl I've seen go in through the swinging doors with a tin pail in her hand."

"After awhile a black wagon began to stop in front of the houses. For a long time after it was gone the children would forget to play. And every time the black wagon passed I missed a little form and a baby voice I loved. Then a band of men came, one day four or five years after the saloon was built, and broke down the door of one of the houses. A woman screamed, and children cried, and the men threw the woman's furniture out and nailed a bar across the door. That night a whole family of my little folk slept under the stars, and the next day they went away."

"One by one the others left or were taken away; and by and by the houses had no windowpanes, and tramps slept there. Last of all to go was the saloon man, and I threw him on his face as he went."

The little cross street sighed dustily. "That's all," it said. "That's my tragedy or my comedy. I haven't a thing in my history to be proud of, you see."

"But you made the children happy," said the avenue. "That's something, isn't it?"—L. H. Robbins, in Newark News.

ON SUPERSTITIONS

SCHOOLGIRLS DO NOT ESCAPE FASCINATION.

Many Girls Still Obey Silly Traditions That Destroy One's Peace of Mind—Presenting Edged Tools, Spilling Salt and Thirteen at the Table—Some Superstitions Cause More Fun Than Fear—Illusions of the "Peter Pan" Sort Are Good for Schoolgirls—The Practical Fairies That Fight for One in Daily Life Are Order, Promptness, Obedience, Courage and Love.

BY MARGARET E. BANGSTER.
Superstition is almost as old as the human race, and even schoolgirls do not entirely escape its fascination. No matter how strong most of us may be in our resistance to foolish fears and fancies, we have somewhere in the back of our minds little feelings about certain signs and we begin very early in life to shape our conduct by them.

For instance, very few of us care to make a present to a friend of an edged tool. I know several otherwise sensible people who tell me that some of their most prized friendships have been cut in two because they gave or received a knife. I myself would not object to receiving a knife as a gift, whether it were intended for carving a rosette, or dividing the leaves of a book. All sorts of knives from those of finely tempered steel, intended for the table, to dainty little pearl-handled affairs that may be carried in the pocketbook, appeal to me as particularly desirable possessions. Yet I know very few persons who do not like to add a bit of silver or copper to such an exchange, that it may seem to be a matter of barter and sale, rather than of gift-making.

"Don't give Mabel a knife on her birthday," I heard Priscilla's mother gravely say, to her daughter, "for as surely as you do you and Mabel will quarrel."

The same superstition about spilling friendship clings to the spilling of salt on the tablecloth. It is held to be most unlucky to do this, and it is supposed that it forebodes friction between those who are sitting nearest the spilled salt. Of course, this superstition and the other date a long way back to those primitive times when men settled everything speedily by knife thrust or blow, so that knives were dreaded weapons instead of useful tools. This superstition harks back to the period when a man pulled off his glove in greeting a friend or neighbor in token that he had nothing concealed, and so gave the naked hand. The other about the salt has an oriental origin. In the tent of the Arab, though he might be a robber, there was hospitality for the wayfarer guest, and if the latter shared bread and salt with his host, his life and property were sacred. So you may easily read between the lines that salt is an emblem of friendship, and that its spilling signifies a breach of friendship.

I should be sorry to think that the girls of to-day, who will be the women of to-morrow, were in the least under the bondage of silly traditions in which there is very little common sense.

Why should anyone dread to pass under a ladder except for the reason that the ladder may fall? Why should the howling of a dog give one uneasiness or there be any meaning attached to the dropping of spoons and forks? Why do some people hesitate to sit down at the table when the company numbers 13? If the family should happen to consist of father and mother and 11 children, would there always be one who had to wait for the second table? This latter superstition is supposed to recall the last supper of Jesus with his disciples, when one of the group proved to be a traitor.

Nearly everything we do, say or think, strikes deep roots into the past, if we can find and trace them out.

In my school days girls put themselves to an immense amount of trouble when walking on the street that they might avoid stepping on a crack in the pavement. It was sure to cause trouble in the schoolroom in the way of imperfect recitations and badly-drawn maps if one unfortunately touched a crack with the toe of her boot. Older persons were sometimes surprised at the erratic progress of children who were bending their energies to this careful sort of walking. A school friend of mine had a theory that nothing would prosper with Helen if she did not put her shoes at night in a particular spot, and set them precisely side by side. It took her a long time to get settled in bed, as she had to jump out a number of times in order to be sure that her shoes were standing exactly as they should to a hair's breadth.

There used to be, too, a proverb regarding Indian rivers. These were generous in making presents, but they regretted them afterwards and wanted them back, a sorry thing in itself and rather mean. Beggars once concluded should stand fast, as we all know. Some of us had delicious fears that we greatly enjoyed about passing a certain place in a forest not far from the school. Here there was a tumble-down cottage falling into ruins, the haunt of bats, rats and spiders. We hurried past it with frantic haste, lest something we knew not what should spring forth and seize us. You remember James Whitcomb Riley's poem with the line, "The hobgins will catch you if you don't watch out."

That was what we dreaded and yet we had great fun in running races past

the enchanted corner and eluding the witches and elves who were hidden behind those broken window panes.

Superstition of every kind is a sort of poetry. This is why unlettered races deal so much in beautiful folk lore. As we become learned in mathematics and science we cease to believe in fairies and elves. For my part, I am glad that a great throng of schoolgirls have gone to see the pretty drama of "Peter Pan." There are some illusions that never ought to be destroyed. Whether you agree with me or not, I must tell you that it does you no harm to believe in the fairies. Perhaps you may never have the good fortune that befell a dear little Irish maid who used to work in my kitchen. She told me in good faith that she had often seen the good people, as she called the fairies, dancing in the moonlight on a green knoll behind her father's house in the land across the sea.

We so soon leave the morning mists and the poetry behind us that we refuse to see the beauty that is tucked away in myths and dreams. Study folk lore and you will be studying poetry, and a little poetry sweetens life's prose, and is like honey on one's bread.

Your fairies, when you descend to the practical, will be named Order, System, Promptness, Application, Obedience, Hope, Courage and Love. These are forever the good fairies who fight and conquer in the battles of life, and drive away the baleful influences that menace our peace and usefulness, as we study, work and play.

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INEXPENSIVE FROCKS.

In the Summer One Can Get Up Very Fetching Dresses at Small Outlay of Money.

One may buy such delectable summer fabrics at any price from ten cents to three dollars that it seems as if only a lack of taste can prevent even the most impecunious of summer girls from being a radiant vision in the coming season.

We have seen a lawn frock made of ten-cent material which would do credit to the most fastidious of Dresden china shepherdesses—a lawn of white ground with at wide intervals a single pink rosebud and leaves. The pink is a soft, lovely shade, the leaves are of delicate green and the material washes perfectly, as the buyer discovered by washing a sample before buying her frock.

At 12½ cents there are other pretty lawns in small flower design or dot or interwoven circles, or in the very finest of flower stripes alternating with white stripes, along which pin dots of color are thickly set. Twenty-five cents opens up an embarrassment of choice—dimities, organdies, lawns, swisses. To be sure, one may find exquisite embroidered swisses running up in price to two or three dollars, but there are very effective dotted swisses with printed flower design at 25 cents.

Of the figured dimities we have spoken before, but they grow daintier and more desirable each week, with their tiny flower designs overrunning the varied checks and stripes. Organdies, too, have followed suit, and though beautiful large designs are shown there are newer things which tend to large bar effects of white ground and small scattered single blossoms or sprays.

Embroidered Pique Coats.

Embroidered pique coats are much worn by little children, and if you buy a good pique with a rather fine cord it will launder and wear very well. One charming little coat that I saw recently had a wide shoulder cape with an embroidered scallop on the edge, and with several rows of large round dots worked above it. The turnover collar and cuffs were embroidered in the same manner. The best way to make the dots is to work them in the over and over stitch from side to side, and then, using the same stitch, work them from top to bottom. This pads them thoroughly, and makes them stand out most effectively.

Handwork.

Drawn work as a trimming for towels offers numerous possibilities to the woman who can do it well, and so does embroidery work. Both Irish and German embroidery are popular. All embroidery is of the variety known as blind and the designs are not too elaborate.

PARABLE OF THE TARES

Sunday School Lesson for May 6, 1906
Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT.—Matt. 13:24-30, 36-43.
Memory verse, 30.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7.
TIME.—Autumn, A. D. 28, the same as last lesson.

PLACE.—On shore of Lake of Galilee, probably near Capernaum.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—New Testament picture of Devil: Matt. 4:1; 12:29; Luke 22:31; John 12:31; 2 Cor. 2:11; 11:3; 14; Eph. 6:11; 1 Thes. 2:18; 2 Tim. 2:26; 1 Pet. 5:8, 9; Rev. 2:10; 12:9; 20:1-3, 7-10. Compare "the field is the world" with Mal. 1:11; Matt. 13:12; 13:31-35; 23:19; Mark 16:15; John 10:16; 3:16; Acts 1:8; Rev. 5:13; Angels: Luke 1:9; Heb. 1:14; Matt. 18:10; 4:6; 24:31; 1 Cor. 6:3; 11:10; Col. 2:18; Rev. 22:8, 9; Matt. 28:2-6. Day of judgment: Matt. 16:27; chap. 24, 25; 2 Cor. 5:10; 2 Tim. 4:1; 2 Pet. 3:7; Rev. 20:12, 13. The destruction of the tares by fire: Isa. 5:24; 10:16, 17; Mal. 4:1; Matt. 3:12; Heb. 8:13; 10:27.

V. 24. "Put He forth." Better, "set before them," as one spreads a meal before his guests. "The kingdom of heaven is likened unto." A perplexing hindrance to the growth of the kingdom may be discerned by considering a not uncommon occurrence by which the growth of wheat in a field was hindered. "Good seed." Pure seed of the grain he wished to raise, unaltered with seed of any other kind.

V. 25. "While men slept." During the night, or while those in charge of the field were forgetful. "Enemy." sowed tares. A more diabolical device for wreaking vengeance upon an enemy can scarcely be imagined. "Tares." The original has a particle indicating that this sowing was over, or, on top of, what had previously been sown.

V. 26. "Brought forth fruit." Began to head. Not until that stage of growth was reached did any difference between the two kinds of shoots appear.

V. 27. "Didst thou not sow?" A form of question, assuming that an affirmative answer is expected. "Whence hath it tares?" A few stray tares would have caused no surprise and would have been carefully weeded out, as they are in that land to this day; but such an abundance of them was found in this field that even the servants questioned the advisability of this.

V. 29. "Nay...lest ye root up the wheat." The roots of the two sorts of plants were by this time so intertwined that any attempt at separation would be sure to cause death to the wheat.

V. 30. "The harvest." The time for cutting the ripened grain. "Gather...first the tares." This would be a matter of no small difficulty. "Burn them." This would be done in an oven.

V. 36. "Then...into the house." It seems probable that the multitude dispersed (Rev. Ver.) because Jesus, having left the boat, went at once with the twelve and other earnest disciples into the house—His own or that of some disciple—from which He had come when He set out for this walk to the sea. "Declare (explain)..." the parable. This request was evidence that the hearts of these, like good ground, were eager to receive and retain the truth. Jesus had assured them (V. 11), as He assures us, that to those who earnestly desire and seek to understand spiritual truth, it will be made plain. "Of the tares of the field." They had seized the characteristic feature of the teaching, as their words show.

V. 37, 38. "He that soweth...the Son of Man." Jesus uses of Himself an accepted Messianic title. "The field...the world." We are apt to narrow our conception of the field. The whole of this material globe on which we live, with all its races of men, is the field God loves to cultivate. "Good seed...children of the Kingdom." In the earlier parable the good seed represented the word of God. Here it represents those who have received the Word into their hearts. Not all read God's truth from the Bible, but all judge of it from the lives of Christians. Jesus is called the "Word" of God (John 1), and surely each Christian should work out in his life the truth which his heart receives, and thus pass on the Heavenly Father's message to others. "Children of the wicked one." Such as have so yielded their hearts to evil influences that they exhibit characteristics of wickedness in their lives (John 8:44).

V. 39. "The enemy is the devil." Jesus always recognized the devil as a real person. "The end of the world." The end of this present age. The word here translated "world" is not the one thus rendered in V. 38. That refers to the physical world; this, to the completion of an era. "Reapers are the angels." God's messengers of another order than man.

V. 40, 41. "Tares gathered and burned." The burning of the tares pictured the final destruction of all evil. "All that offend." Literally, "cause stumbling"—that is, whatever causes any to fall into sin. Each of us is either a stepping-stone helping others to rise Godward, or a stumbling-block.

Practical Points.

V. 24. We should continually work, watch and pray for the coming of the Heavenly Kingdom upon earth.—Matt. 6:10.

V. 25. When men are spiritually drowsy is Satan's opportunity.—Mark 14:38.

V. 26. Evil may be hidden or disguised for a time, but must at last appear in its true character.—Matt. 7:16.

V. 28. The devil is the source of evil.—1 John 3:8; John 8:44.

V. 38. Jesus longs to do good to the whole human race.—2 Pet. 3:9.

WHY SHE NEVER MARRIED.

Susan B. Anthony Did Not Want to Become Either "Drudge or Doll."

While she was a schoolmistress Miss Anthony received a number of proposals of marriage and evidently at that time she was impressed to some extent with the traditional necessity of marriage. A dozen suitors made tentative overtures to her, but none of them seemed to be able to draw from her the decisive "yes," relates the Boston Herald.

One day she was riding home from a meeting with a well-to-do young man of the neighborhood. Without any special warning—so Miss Anthony maintained afterward—he turned to her and said:

"Will you have me?"
Miss Anthony, like her sex generally, pretended that she did not understand what he had said. She murmured: "What for?"

Then the bold suitor made himself more plain. He blurted out: "Will you marry me, Miss Anthony?"

Then he began to tell her of his fine home and excellent prospects and she, like all other women since the world began, listened gravely to his fervid avowal. But at last she remembered the training of her young life and told him she would consider the proposal very seriously.

This sort of a reply did not satisfy the head-strong lover. He persisted. The young woman remained firm. She reiterated that she must give the question very serious consideration, because if she married she might have to give up her chosen work, and such a momentous matter ought not to be settled in a moment.

Then she went to a near-by town and remained for a week, speaking before many large gatherings on the question of woman suffrage and thinking constantly of the other question—the question of marriage. During this interval the young man saw another girl, proposed and immediately married her. When she heard of this Miss Anthony was naturally somewhat chagrined.

Later in life she expressed these views on matrimony: "I never loved any one so much that I thought it would last. In fact, I never felt that I could give up my life of freedom to become a housekeeper. When I was young if a girl married poverty she became a drudge; if she married riches she became a doll. Had I married at 21 I might have been either a drudge or a doll."

And she always added, naively: "Think of that choice?"
So she lived a spinster to the end, and, undiverted by the cares of children or of a husband, attained the leadership of the forces active in behalf of woman's legal rights.

Desperate Remedies.

The capitalist, at luncheon, espied his broker at the next table.
"Our new corporation—our silver mine—how's it doing?" he asked.
The broker looked up from his terrapin and champagne with a frown.
"Poorly, poorly," he replied.
"Shares not moving?"
"Not moving worth a cent."
The capitalist whistled thoughtfully.
"It really looks," he said, "as though we'd have to begin mining if we want to make anything out of this investment."

Point of View.

Edyth—I understand your fiancé is a man of no family.
Mayme—Well, that's better than marrying a widower with ten children.—Chicago Daily News.

Had Plunged.

"Did you ever hear of such a thing as a dry bath?"
"Well, I should say! I once took a plunge on the board of trade that cleaned me up in great shape!"—Detroit Free Press.

Honest Graft.

Church—I see the man who wrote the song "Tammany" has made a lot of money out of it.
Gotham—Honest graft, I suppose you'd call it.—Yonkers Statesman.

MARKET REPORTS.

Cincinnati, April 28.
CATTLE—Fair to good...\$4.25 @ 5.00
Heavy steers...5.10 @ 5.40
CALVES—Extra...6.75 @ 7.00
HOGS—Choice packers...6.55 @ 6.80
Mixed packers...6.45 @ 6.55
SHEEP—Extra...4.65 @ 4.75
LAMBS—Clipped extra...5.85 @ 6.00
FLOUR—Spring patent...4.50 @ 4.55
WHEAT—No. 2 red...@ 90 1/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed...51 1/4 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 mixed...35 @ 35 1/2
RYE—No. 2 choice...@ 60
BARLEY—No. 2 spring...60 @ 65
HAY—Choice timothy...14.50 @ 14.75
PORK—Clear mess...15.50 @ 16.25
LARD—Prime steam...8.35 @ 8.40
BUTTER—Choice dairy...@ 14
Choice creamery...@ 23
APPLES—Choice, per bbl...6.00 @ 7.00
POTATOES—Per bush...75 @ 80
TOBACCO—New...4.25 @ 12 1/2
Old...4.50 @ 14 1/2

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent...3.40 @ 3.50
WHEAT—No. 2 red...85 1/2 @ 86 1/2
No. 3 red...76 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed...@ 47 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed...37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2 choice...@ 60
PORK—Mess, prime...15.60 @ 15.65
LARD—Prime steam...@ 8.90

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent...3.90 @ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 red...@ 87
CORN—No. 2 mixed...@ 53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed...37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—Western mixed...@ 73
PORK—Mess, prime...17.35 @ 17.50
LARD—Prime steam...8.80 @ 8.85

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red...@ 87 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...52 @ 53 1/2
CATTLE—Steers...4.75 @ 5.15
HOGS—Good to choice...7.00 @ 7.25

LOUISVILLE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red...@ 86
CORN—No. 3 white...@ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 3 mixed...34 @ 34 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime...@ 15.50
LARD—Prime steam...@ 7.75

INDIANAPOLIS.

CATTLE—Prime steers...5.25 @ 6.75
HOGS—Good to choice...6.40 @ 6.60
SHEEP—Best grade...4.00 @ 5.00

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The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

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Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Mr. Mark Spink, editor of The News, has been quite ill for a few days.

There is a good prospect of a fine business block going up on Main street soon.

A bright baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chrisman, Tuesday, May 1.

The Americans are winning laurels at the International Olympic Games now being held at Athens.

The free seed graft is coming up in Congress this week and is provoking a good deal of feeling. Which side are you on?

The Chapel is all completed except for the varnishing of the last wood work, and the Library is receiving the finishing coat of plaster.

Mr. O. P. Jackson, of Mote, who has been speaking on intemperance in Garrard county for the past few days, is now back in school.

The dental parlors of Dr. Wm. G. Best, over the post office, have been remodeled during the past week. The plumbing in his laboratory has also been refitted.

A letter from Rev. George Ames, formerly of Berea, shows his continued interest in local affairs and gives some account of the feeling aroused in the better circles of Springfield, Mo., by the recent tragedy there.

It has been well said that the generous response that is being made to the call for help in California is inspiring in the proof it affords that we are a less sordid people than might sometimes appear.

So much interest has been awakened by the little essay printed under the "Ideas" head on April 19, that we have had a number of copies printed in three colors, and these we will shortly send out to all our paid up subscribers.

Work was begun Tuesday morning on the foundation of the addition to the wood working building. This is the building the first story of which will be occupied by the printing plant and the Citizen office. The work on the superstructure will be hastened after Commencement.

Rev. A. E. Thomson spent a few days last week in Louisville, attending the annual meeting of the Tennessee Association of Congregational Churches. This is an organization of the colored Congregational churches of Tennessee and Kentucky. Mr. Thomson reports an inspiring meeting.

Attention is being called at the Parish church to the atrocities of the Belgian government in the Congo Free State. It is said that 10,000,000 people have been slaughtered there in the last 20 years. Petitions are being sent on to Congress asking that something may be done by the United States toward putting a stop to this barbarity. President Roosevelt has decided that, considering our peculiar position, no executive action can be taken in the matter.

Mr. Grosvenor went to Cincinnati on the excursion and stayed over Sunday. His wife will remain in Cincinnati for a visit.

The showers that are falling these days are an inestimable boon to the farmers. Many had begun to fear that the drought would blight the springing grain.

Reuben Kirby last week brought in a freak ear of corn which is now hanging in the office window of the Citizen. This is a fair sized ear of corn with four smaller ears clustering around the base, all well filled.

The Mission Study Class of the College will have charge of the services at the Congregational Church next Sunday, May 6. Interesting papers will be presented on the subjects of China, Africa, Lives of the Missionaries, and other topics of interest. All are invited.

Quite a full delegation from Berea purposes to attend the Educational Conference at Lexington. That is well. This is a meeting of national importance, ranking with the National Teachers' Association that was scheduled to meet this summer in San Francisco, and all who can attend should do so.

Mr. Bierly, the new Farm Superintendent, is planning to enlarge the College dairy and open a regular creamery that will furnish butter to the community. This will be appreciated by all who have not been so fortunate as to secure a regular supply from some of the few better experts of the country around.

We wish to call attention again to our unparalleled offer to all old subscribers who set their subscription on to at least six months ahead of the present date within the next few weeks. We have made arrangements by which for a short time, we can give, absolutely without cost to such subscribers, a copy of The Southern Home, a home and farm magazine that would cost a dollar by itself. This will also be given to new subscribers who send a dollar directly to the office and ask for the magazine.

Robert Gillen.

The death of Robert Gillen brought a shock to a wide circle of friends, and his parents and relatives should be assured that the sympathy felt for them in this bereavement is unusually wide-spread and genuine.

The Gillen family formerly lived at Slate Lick, and Robert was a young man of more than average good character and promise. He was an affectionate and dutiful son, popular among his mates, and while not a church member it was well known that he led a life of prayer. He was twenty-two years and three months old on the day when he stepped between two intoxicated men who were fighting and received the wounds which caused his death. The whole community mourns over this sad event.

The lessons which were impressed

at the funeral regarding the danger of drink and criminality of those who "put the bottle to their neighbors" is a lesson which suggests itself to every one who learns of this sad death.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Mr. Hamilton is enjoying a visit from his sister this week from Ohio.

Miss Cameron entertained her table Monday evening by a picnic on the banks of Brushy Fork.

Professor and Mrs. Lewis spent Sunday with Mrs. Lewis's parents in Middleburg.

Arthur Daily and Roy Estes were called home this week on account of sickness in their family.

The College Quartette, composed of Messrs. Dick, Horton, Rigby, and Gamble will go to Lexington Thursday to sing at the Southern Educational Conference.

Mr. L. C. Moles, formerly a student at Berea from Johnson county, came to meet the excursionists at Cincinnati the other day.

Mr. Earl Cornelius May has come to stay with Instructor and Mrs. May, who have given him the welcome appropriate to his importance. Congratulations.

A girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Shockley last Sunday night. The nurses at the hospital are talking of a match between the two babies.

A number of our young men are planning to enter the American Sunday School work in the mountains for the summer. Preparations are being made for the organization of many Sunday Schools.

Taufic Abosh left recently for Cincinnati where he has secured a place in a shoe factory. While the students were in Cincinnati Friday, he came to the train as we were leaving the city. He is doing well and is planning to be in school in the fall. He is making his home with John Creager.

Mr. Roy Hoffman, whose father is well remembered as care-taker of the stock at the College barns for many years, is now a student in Knoxville College, Tenn., and particularly active and successful in Sunday School and other religious work.

Mrs. E. H. Yocum, formerly a teacher in Berea College and now residing in California, escaped personal injury from the earthquake but the High School in which she has been teaching was so injured that she will be out of work for the remainder of the year.

The excursion to Cincinnati last Friday was a decided success. Two hundred and twenty-five tickets were sold. The company was met at the station in Cincinnati by Mr. David Gamble, Mr. L. G. Hopkins, Hon. Guy Ward Mallon, Rev. D. M. Pratt with a number of young ladies. Every one is hearty in saying that it was the best excursion yet run, and thanks are due to the friends in Cincinnati who planned the day so well for them.

Visitors to Berea Friday.

Among the distinguished visitors to Berea on Friday will be Prof. Jas. W. Robertson of Canada, who is commonly regarded as the greatest farmer in the world; his good advice has brought immense prosperity to the farmers of Canada, and Sir William MacDonald is expending nearly a million dollars to establish a new agricultural school planned from top to bottom by Prof. Robertson.

Mr. Wm. J. Schieffelin is one of the leaders in great and good things in New York City. He is a descendant of John Jay, signer of the Declaration of Independence, and while immensely wealthy, is engaged in active business as a manufacturing chemist. He is himself a graduate of a German university and a great scientist. He is a trustee of the Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute for colored people—which is perhaps the foremost industrial school in the world.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Everit Macy of New York are also leaders in good things in the metropolis. Mr. Macy is President of the Board of Trustees of the Teachers College of Columbia University.

Prof. Fred W. Atkinson, who is accompanied by Mrs. Atkinson, is an old friend of Berea and has recently been Superintendent of public education in the Philippine Islands.

The party arrives by special train Friday afternoon, spend an hour visiting the Industrial Building, take a drive to the summit of Bear Knob, and are entertained at the President's house. The night meeting is in the new Chapel at 7:30. Gallery and west aisle seats reserved for citizens.

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STUDENTS' EXCURSION

To Cincinnati Was Enjoyed by all—Was an Ideal Day.

About half past four Friday morning, the students began to gather at the depot and by five o'clock over two hundred boys and girls were ready to start. Shortly after five the special train chartered by the college started with a merry crowd on board. The train arrived in Cincinnati about nine and the excursionists walked up Fifth street where street cars were awaiting them. Here the party was joined by Cincinnati friends and former Berea students and all made a tour of the city. After a trip thru the business sections and thru some of the residence portions, the cars stopped at the Long Museum.

After leaving the museum, the party proceeded to the Zoological Garden where a treat of oranges had been provided for the visitors by the friends of the College. Here a good long time was given to seeing the wonders of Zoo and afterward all went to the cars again and were taken to the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. buildings, then the girls and boys were taken to the tops of the First National Bank and the Union Trust buildings respectively, where a fine view of the city was had. Coming down, all were entertained at the Association buildings and some of the boys tried the swimming pool.

After a short rest at Fountain Square, a visit was made to the Manhattan Hotel where an abundant dinner was served. Then it was time to go back to the depot and take the cars for home, where the party arrived about twelve o'clock, tired but happy. The excursion was a great success and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who took advantage of it.

The Encampment.

The G. A. R. State Encampment, to be held at Berea, June 11-13, is really a convention. Those who expected to see tents spread will be mistaken. And still it will be an occasion of great interest. The Woman's Relief Corps, the Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Sons of Veterans hold their conventions at the same time and place. The G. A. R. meet in the main chapel and the W. R. C. in the upper chapel, and the other organizations will assemble in other convenient rooms. It is estimated that the delegates composing these several conventions will number some four or five hundred. Of course, many other comrades from the surrounding country will be in town at some time during the Encampment. It will be a time for the display of patriotism.

The College boarding halls and dormitories will be turned into a vast hotel for the occasion, with the rates low. On the basis of two persons in a room, the bill will be made seventy-five cents a day. A limited number can secure more elaborate entertainment at one dollar fifty cents a day. The committees of the different organizations will wish to know before hand, as fully as may be, who plan to attend. Doubtless there will be many persons to be entertained at our hotels and at private houses.

The G. A. R. has arranged to have a grand campfire in the College Chapel, Monday night, June 11th, to which all are invited. This will be an occasion of universal interest, and it is expected that the capacity of the room will be tested to the utmost. On Tuesday night, the 12th, they are to have an entertainment of the attractive nature, consisting of magic, ventriloquism, mind reading, etc., for which a moderate fee will be charged.

On occasions like this it is customary to display the red, white, and blue in profusion. The citizens will not wish to be found deficient in this respect. Public buildings, business places, and private residences ought to be made gay with flags, bunting and banners. Professor Dodge has secured very favorable terms for securing these things at wholesale. The benefit of these prices can be had by all our people, if they will make arrangements in season. Now for a boom which will cause the name of Berea to be spoken with admiration all over Kentucky!

See the College Farm advertisement of first class fertilizers. Buy some and see your crops grow. Bed rock prices.

Parties desiring to rent sewing machines for a month or more can get some at R. H. Chrisman's Furniture store.

See the College Farm advertisement of first-class fertilizers. Buy some and see your crops grow. Bed-rock prices.

Buckeye Fertilizers

If you wish to raise big crops, if you have a tomato contract, buy Buckeye Fertilizers at the Farm Barn, Berea College. Prices right.



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to Our Readers in a Con-
densed Form.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

A Summary of Prominent Events That
Have Taken Place During the Past
Few Days—The Movements of
Government Officials.

Echoes of the Earthquake.
At 3:15 o'clock, the 25th inst., at San Francisco, a shock of earthquake was felt. It lasted nearly a minute. A number of walls of burned buildings which were standing in a weak condition were thrown down. Mrs. Annie Whitaker, 25, was at work in the kitchen of her home in Shotwell street, in the Mission district, when the shock came. The chimney, which had been left in a tottering condition by the first quake, crashed through the roof upon the young woman and fractured her skull.

Chicago's California relief fund totals \$773,994. The million dollar mark will be reached.

A well known engineer states that the area devastated in the fire in San Francisco approximates 10,000 acres, or about 15 square miles. Within this 15 square miles were nearly 100 banks, thousands of mercantile and manufacturing establishments and more than 250,000 inhabitants, besides 40,000 transients. The aggregate number of dead probably will not exceed 700 and will certainly not reach 1,000.

The finance committee at San Francisco reports relief received as follows: The receipts from out of town sources, \$2,112,701; local subscriptions, \$1,250, making a total of \$2,113,951. This brings the grand total to \$4,420,357.

Daniel H. Burnham, an architect appointed two years ago by the association for the improvement and adornment of San Francisco to prepare plans for a new city beautiful, arrived from Europe, where he has been studying continental architecture. "If the people of San Francisco can only pull themselves together," he said, "I am confident that they will have in a very short time the finest city in the world."

Local manufacturers of Quincy, Ill., sent a carload of 675 stoves to San Francisco with pipe and attachments.

The Chinese of Hong-Kong remitted a first instalment of \$10,000 in gold for the relief of the Frisco sufferers.

Leading cafes and restaurants in Marseilles are closed in consequence of a strike by waiters. There have been violent demonstrations.

The sum of \$200,000 has been donated to the San Francisco sufferers by the emperor of Japan. Business men of Tokyo and Osaka have contributed a like sum.

Miscellaneous.

Chairman Fowler, of the house committee on banking and currency, made a report on the bill providing for the deposit of government money in national banks without security and on which the banks are to pay two per cent. interest. The report contends that the present system of locking up government money in sub-treasuries is harmful to commerce and a losing plan to the government from the standpoint of economy. In 27 years, it says, if the proposed plan had been in operation, the government would have received from the banks \$50,000,000 in interest and would not have lost a dollar through failures.

The British steamer Havana was sunk in Halifax harbor by the steamer Strathcona. The captain and seven men on the Havana were saved.

The Vienna Reinsurance Co. has decided not to pay a dividend owing to its losses by the San Francisco disaster.

The Austro-Hungarian minister of finance has authorized the quotation of the new Russian loan on the bourse. A committee of socialist politicians has drawn up a manifesto reviewing conditions in Russia and warning investors not to subscribe for the loan.

With unwavering faith in the "Image of Heaven," 20 Chinese gathered in one desolate spot in the ruins of Chinatown, at San Francisco, and worshipped in full compliance with the rites of their religion. In the ashes of their temple they knelt and silently offered their prayers, prostrate in the smoldering wreckage before them, the charred trunk of the graven image that once held the altar in the temple of Shan Lai, while the fumes of fresh incense and sacred punk sticks curled skyward. No detail was overlooked by the faithful Chinese, who pleaded for mercy in behalf of the 35,000 of their countrymen made homeless by the holocaust.

At the trial of Mrs. E. M. Standifer, at Atlanta, Ga., she entered a plea of guilty and while admitting the killing, her counsel declared that emotional insanity impelled her to the deed. The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. Mrs. Standifer shot and killed her sister on account of the marked attentions of her husband to the dead woman.

On the northbound passenger train in the Kansas Southern Railway Co. of Texas, F. W. Henderson, of Killean, Tex., was shot and killed and M. H. A. Penny, of Philadelphia, was dangerously wounded by being shot.

In the heart of a city which has borne the brunt of battle and worn the weeds of mourning for its sake, the confederacy of the south was revived again by the recent reunion at New Orleans. The tales of the heroism, the sacrifice, the agony and the glory of the great days were told over again to those who never weary of the story and who cheered and wept by turns. No reunion was ever held under fairer auspices. The weather was perfect, the arrangements of the temporary building erected for the reunion were unsurpassed and the details of the vast work of handling the great throng of visitors was carried out with precision and care.

The present officers of Confederate Veterans' association were re-elected by acclamation. The chief new measure of importance was recommending to the different states that pensions be paid to slaves now living who followed their masters to the war and setting apart of one day of the year by each camp of the organization for memorial services. Favoring a provision for the presentation of medals to the man who showed the greatest courage in any battle in which the confederate troops were engaged.

A tornado swept through Bellevue, Tex., and destroyed everything in its path and as a result practically the entire town is a mass of ruins, only three buildings standing, at least 13 persons are dead and a number are injured. The tornado was followed by fire, which consumed the wreckage. The tornado was a mile wide and traveled over the earth for a distance of eight miles, leveling everything in its path, ruining crops and destroying all farm houses and barns on the way.

Davis Rothschild, a picture dealer, brought suit in the kings bench division of the high court of justice against Charles M. Schwab, of New York, for breach of contract in failing to purchase Constable's picture "Dedham Lock," for \$15,000.

The government of Venezuela is to establish a national bank and substitute a paper currency for the gold basis on which the country has been operating.

The continued success of the American athletes in the Olympic games, at Athens, is causing some ill feeling among the Greeks, although on the whole an excellent temper has been displayed by the competitors and spectators. A few of the latter, however, have not been able to conceal their feelings and some hisses were heard. James F. Sullivan, manager of the American team, made light of the matter at which to take umbrage. He said he was quite satisfied with the cordiality exhibited by all concerned.

The Cambridge police have issued a warrant for the arrest of Erich Muerd, an instructor in German at Harvard university, on a charge of murdering his wife in that city about two weeks ago.

The statue of Benjamin Franklin, presented to the city of Paris by John H. Harjes, which stands on the Place Du Cadore, at the head of Rue Franklin, where he had lived while there, was unveiled. More than 5,000 invitations had been issued, and a brilliant throng of representative Americans and Frenchmen were present at the ceremonies.

W. A. King, 50, chief of the vital statistics in the census bureau, Washington, is dead. He was a native of Ohio.

The National Education association will hold its convention in San Francisco, as arranged.

Florence Clinton Sutro, founder of the National Federation of Musical clubs and societies, died in New York. She was the wife of Theodore Sutro, the lawyer and author of legal works. Mrs. Sutro was the author of several musical treatises.

Henry Jackson Wells Dam, the dramatist and magazine writer of New York, whose death in Havana was announced by cable, was a member of a prominent San Francisco family.

Oscar D. Thompson is suing the supreme court of the Knights of the Kabbalah for \$10,000 damages for injuries, alleged to have been received when he was initiated into the order.

Final agreement was reached between the operators and miners of the Pittsburgh district who have been in conference for several weeks on wages and conditions throughout the Pittsburgh district for the next two years. While the agreement is based on the 1903 wage scale, the miners secured several concessions that adjust some internal grievances in the mines, and while some mean more earning power for the miners, the object gained was in line equalizing working conditions in the mines of the district.

Walter Christie broke the world's mile record for a four cylinder automobile at Atlantic City, reducing the figures from 38 seconds to 35 1/2.

The members of the New Jersey legislature have received annual passes over the Pennsylvania railroad.

Several villages in Saxony experienced four earthquake shocks. No damage was done, but the inhabitants were greatly alarmed.

The conference of the National Congress of Mothers, which was to be held in Los Angeles, Cal., May 7 to 11, has been postponed indefinitely, owing to the disaster in San Francisco. The officers and board of managers will meet in Minneapolis May 28.

The minority stockholders of the Kanawha & Michigan Railroad Co. have made an offer to the Morgan interests to purchase the controlling interest held by the Hocking Valley. The price offered was \$75 a share, or 15 points more than the present market value of the company's stock.

Walter Wellman, who will undertake a journey to the North pole in a dirigible balloon, has sailed for Europe on his way to Tromsø, Norway. He will make his flight from that place about June 20. Wellman was accompanied by Maj. Henry Herby, representing the weather bureau and the American Geological society and William Smith, wireless telegraph expert. The explorer has made a contract with a wireless company for signal stations for the purpose of constantly keeping in communication with the world while he flies.

Fire destroyed the interior of the stone structure of the Newport. (R. I.) Artillery Co.'s handsome headquarters, together with equipments. Quartermaster Sidney Harvey was injured about the head by falling slate. It is the oldest military organization in the United States.

Two bombs loaded with gun cotton were found on a window sill at the Union station, Denver.

The Isthmian canal commission has awarded the L. & N. R. R. Co. a contract to haul in 90 days' time 20,000 cars of cement from Louisville to New Orleans, whence the cement will be shipped to Panama.

The art collection of the late Joseph Jefferson was sold at auction, a total of \$229,135 being realized.

The supreme court of the United States has ceased the call of the docket for the term. The court will adjourn May 28.

J. F. Good, engineer, was killed, and C. H. Lefever, fireman, and J. J. Wallover, brakeman, fatally injured by the explosion of a freight locomotive at Ducklow Tower, Steelton, Pa., on the Pennsylvania railroad. It is believed the engine struck a stick of dynamite.

At a meeting of representatives of patriotic societies in Washington a federation of the societies was perfected. The action was concurred in by representatives of the Junior Order United American Mechanics, the Daughters of America, the Daughters of Liberty, the Patriotic Sons of America, the Order of the United American Mechanics and the Knights of Malta.

Prof. John H. Thiry, aged 85, of Long Island City, who for half a century has been known as the "father of the school savings banking system," has become the father of a lusty baby boy. He is on record also as one of Dr. Osler's unrelenting critics.

A lively row was started in the high school at Leavenworth, Kan., over the fact that a colored girl is entitled to the honors of valedictorian, standing at the head of a class of 44. The graduates attempted to elect a valedictorian and salutarian, not wanting the colored girl to lead in the graduating exercises. The colored girl is Erma Bruce, a daughter of B. K. Bruce, registrar of the treasury, and principal of the South Leavenworth colored school.

The chief of police, who played such a prominent role in the October massacre at Odessa, and a policeman were assassinated by revolutionists. A letter has been received by Mrs. Joaquin Miller, saying that the well-known California poet is safe. In it he says: "Too tired and worried to write. Been helping the poor." The letter is dated Friday, April 20.

Armed with special receipt slips and backed by the proclamation of the mayor making it "San Francisco day," the Chicago police made a thorough house-to-house canvass of the city, with the result of adding \$135,000 to the relief fund.

Owing to the threatening attitude of the workmen the famous government factory of small arms which was established in 1712 has been closed and 9,000 men are locked out. The men are holding meetings and troops have been summoned to maintain order.

Gen. Von Budde, the Prussian minister of public works, is dead, of cancer.

The secretary of war forwarded to the secretary of the treasury for transmission to congress urgent deficiency estimates of appropriations amounting to \$3,387,630. This amount is required for the service of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, for the purpose of replacing military stores destroyed by earthquake and fire at San Francisco; also, for repairing damage to cable connecting Angel Island and Alcatraz in the harbor of San Francisco, and the repair of damage to the general hospital, Presidio, San Francisco.

Frank Smith, alleged slayer of Policeman Hanlon, of Oregon City, and an escaped prisoner from the city jail at Portland, shot and fatally wounded Sheriff J. S. Shaver, of Clackamas county, and seriously injured Capt. O. D. Henderson, of Company D, Oregon National guard. He escaped after shooting the two men.

The will of the late James A. Bailey, the circus king, was filed in the Westchester county surrogate's office. Mr. Bailey left his entire estate to his widow, Ruth Louise Bailey, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and names her as sole executrix. The estate will amount to more than \$5,000,000.

Mrs. J. W. Skinner, wife of the manager of a manufacturing plant, in Memphis, was shot and killed by her husband. The tragedy occurred on the veranda of a local clubhouse. Skinner claims that the bullet which struck the woman was intended for Robert Simpson, who was seated near Mrs. Skinner, and whom he alleges, was responsible for his domestic troubles.

The Shaw Machine Co., manufacturers of textile machinery, with a plant at Lowell, Mass., was placed in the hands of a receiver. Liabilities will probably aggregate \$240,000.

DOWIE ENTERS ZION.

He Addressed a Large Audience
in the Tabernacle Sunday.

Attired in a New Apostolic Robe of
White and Gold He Denounced
His Traducers in His Old-
Time Manner.

Chicago.—Standing unsteadily and with great effort before an audience of 2,500 persons in Zion tabernacle, John Alexander Dowie, his voice strained to its utmost capacity, charged his traducers, if any were present to rise to their feet and make their accusations before the whole congregation.

The followers of Voliva, the new leader in Zion City's affairs, however, was at that moment attending a rival meeting set for the same hour at the Zion college building, a quarter of a mile distant. There 5,000 of the city's inhabitants were gathered, together with the famous choir, now divested of its ecclesiastical garb, and the Zion band and orchestra. Those who listened to the words of Dowie were for the most part visitors from other towns, brought in by electric cars and trains. For over an hour the crowd in the tabernacle waited for the appearance of the venerable "First Apostle." Immediately in front of the platform and in the choir loft were probably 150 of the faithful. Dowie was borne bodily by two stalwart negro attendants from an ante-room up the stairs to the platform and deposited upon his feet before the elaborate prayer altar.

He was attired in an apostolic robe of white and gold and purple which he had never worn before in public. Upon his head was a turban of marvellous pattern, embroidered in purple and gold. He delivered his address and sermon seated before the altar. Occasionally when roused to an unusual pitch of earnestness, he rose to his feet. Mrs. Dowie, who has severed her allegiance with the Voliva faction, sat in a wicker chair among Dowie's followers in the congregation. Except for the presence upon the platform of former Mayor R. D. Harper, Dowie was alone. He announced the hymns and led in prayer in a voice, the firmness and strength of which surprised those who have been in attendance upon him.

He prefaced his sermon by a spirited denial of the charges that have been brought against him in the course of which he exhibited much of the fiery impetuosity which marked his discourse in times past. Dowie has taken up his abode in Shiloh house, where he intends to remain in retirement at least until after the decision of the court on the matter of his injunction against Voliva and others, next Thursday.

CHURCHES AND PARKS

Are Opened To the Long-Suffering
Refugees of Frisco.

San Francisco.—The second Sunday since the fateful April 18 has served as a clearing house in the affairs of this ruined city. While the old time quietude is missing, the day has witnessed less of the excitement, confusion and clamor of its immediate predecessors and the community at large has been enabled to make a calmer survey of the situation and to enter into a more intelligent and rational preparation for the future.

It being estimated that the city has suffered a loss of at least \$200,000,000 by fire, it is conceded that there is not sufficient money in San Francisco to reconstruct the city and that the people must look elsewhere for funds to rehabilitate their destroyed fortunes.

Mud and Stones From Vesuvius.

Naples.—Reports that are coming in concerning the latest disaster at Mt. Vesuvius show that the damage done by the torrents of mud washed from the mountain side by the heavy rainfall of last week was great. The mud, mixed with which were cinders and basaltic stones, invaded all places and killed many animals. At Pacellano, a town of 800 inhabitants, the flood obstructed the doors of houses so that the people were obliged to escape through windows.

A Change in Order.

Washington.—Only two regiments, about 1,350 men, will be sent to San Francisco instead of 2,500 men as originally proposed by Gen. Greely. The troops to go are the First cavalry, from Fort Clark and Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and the infantry stationed at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo. The other troops originally directed to proceed to San Francisco have been ordered not to move.

More Moulders Strike.

Scranton, Pa.—A general strike of the moulders in the district from Homestead to Tamaqua for a nine hour day was officially declared at meetings held throughout the district Sunday afternoon.

Attempt To Assassinate Col. Min.

St. Petersburg.—A member of the "Fighting Organization" Sunday attempted to assassinate Col. Min, commander of the Geminovsky guards in revenge for the part taken by his regiment in putting down the Moscow revolt.

Jerusalem—Bryan Is Located.

Jerusalem.—William J. Bryan, who is visiting Jerusalem in his tour of the world, on Saturday addressed a meeting held in the tabernacle by the Christian Missionary alliance.

FROM ALL OVER THE STATE

RULE AGAINST COMPANY.

Whisky Can Not Legally Be Carried
Into Dry Community By Express.

Frankfort, Ky., April 28.—The court of appeals, in several cases of the Adams Express Co. against the commonwealth, decided that the express company is guilty of fraud and liable to indictment for shipping whisky from an unknown consigner in Cincinnati to local option districts in Kentucky and that such shipments were not bona fide interstate commerce shipments. The proof showed that packages of whisky were shipped to "Look Box No. —" and that the express company never notified the men to whom the packages were addressed; that the packages had arrived; that the whisky was not ordered by any one to be shipped to Knox county, but after it arrived there the lock box people would notify the consignees by mail that a C. O. D. package of whisky had been shipped. The court says these facts showed that no contract for the sale of the whisky was made in Cincinnati at all and therefore it was really sold by the express company in Knox county.

A TRIPLE MURDER RECALLED.

Convict Paroled Who Blew Up Restaurant With Dynamite.

London, Ky., April 27.—Chas. Shotwell, who died at Corbin Thursday was paroled from the Frankfort penitentiary about two months ago on account of consumption. He and his brother Jonathan were serving life sentences for blowing up the restaurant of Rolla White, in Corbin, several years ago with dynamite, when Sutton, Farris and Susan Cox were killed by the explosion. White had killed Shotwell's father the night before.

EXCLUDES A STENOGRAPHER.

Court of Appeals Hands Down Judgment To That Effect.

Frankfort, Ky., April 28.—The court of appeals handed down judgment sustaining the motion of Commonwealth's Attorney William A. Burkamp, of Newport. The decision of the appellate court will result in the exclusion of a stenographer from the grand jury room, which is held contrary to the law and to the statutes and code of Kentucky.

MONSTER BARBECUE.

Will Be Given in Shelbyville Home-Coming Week.

Shelbyville, Ky., April 27.—It has been decided by the Shelbyville Commercial club to give a monster barbecue on Friday, June 15, in honor of the former residents of Shelbyville and Shelby county who will be here for home-coming week.

Col. Shanks Dies.

Newport, Ky., April 28.—Col. Jas. Warren Shanks, 53, widely known in railroad circles, died at his residence here. He was state senator from this county in 1898. He served as assistant postmaster of this city, and up to his illness was for a number of years connected with the Queen & Crescent, located at both Lexington and Cincinnati.

Archbishop's Cousin.

Owensboro, Ky., April 28.—Samuel Spalding, of Morganfield, aged 81, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. E. J. Buckman, in this county. He served one term in the state legislature and once made the race for congress in the second district against James Spalding. He is survived by eight children.

Mrs. Arthur Is Dead.

Covington, Ky., April 28.—Eliza Arthur, widow of the late Judge William E. Arthur, and daughter of the late William W. Southgate, who represented the sixth district in congress, and who was an intimate friend of the late Henry Clay, died after a brief illness. Mrs. Arthur was one of 13 children, and 62 years old.

Feel Shock at Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., April 28.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here. The tremor of the earth seemed lateral. Several persons noticed it. A clock in the residence of James Utterback, president of the City National bank, stopped just as Mr. Utterback glanced up, after feeling the shock.

Killed in Frisco.

Louisville, Ky., April 26.—J. A. Steele, superintendent of carriers at the Louisville postoffice, thinks his sister, Mrs. Emma McIntyre, was killed in "Frisco." Word was also received that Mrs. McPherson, formerly of this city, was killed.

Senator Brent Appointed.

Newport, Ky., April 26.—Senator Brent Spence has been appointed a member of the printing commission, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Matt L. Harbeson, who resigned his place on the commission.

Shot at Stony Fork.

Middlesboro, Ky., April 28.—At the Stony Fork mines, three miles from this city, Will Darling was shot and killed. His slayer escaped to the mountains, and is being searched for by a posse.

WRECK ON L. & N.

Passenger Train Backs Into Switch
Engine and Passengers Injured.

Owensboro, Ky., April 26.—In the Louisville & Nashville yards an L. & N. passenger train backed into a switch engine. The rear coach of the passenger train was overturned. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Fatjo were among those injured, while their two children escaped without a scratch. Mrs. Fatjo, who was Miss Rena Simmons, of Louisville, was badly hurt about her back. Her husband received minor injuries. Postal Inspector H. M. C. Hosford, of Cincinnati, who was standing on the rear platform of the coach, jumped to the ground, sustained a sprained knee and was badly shaken up.

STRIKE BLUE LICK WATER.

It Puts End To Boring For Oil in a
Kentucky Field.

Burkesville, Ky., April 27.—The deep-test oil well, which was being put down by the Greensburg Oil and Gas Co., at Cloyd's Landing, has come in a gusher at a depth of 2,000 feet, not of oil, however, but of Blue Lick water, and as oil men consider this the "bottom," they will not undertake to go deeper. Mr. L. N. Boats, field manager, said that the result of this well would forever put an end to the theory that the oil found in this field is crevice oil. Mr. Boats says his company will drill no more deep oil wells, but that it will begin work immediately on three other wells, which will be drilled on the "Graves sand."

EXTRA GUARDS FOR BALL.

Middlesboro Slayer Will Be Taken To
Richmond For Safekeeping.

Barboursville, Ky., April 26.—Frank Ball, sentenced to life servitude in the penitentiary for the murder of Jack Bolen, at Middlesboro, last October, will be taken to Richmond for safekeeping instead of to Louisville, as at first contemplated. Since his conviction five extra guards have been kept at the county jail. Ball's attorneys made a motion and filed grounds for a new trial and later asked for an extension to give time for the filing of amended motion and grounds.

SHOT AT ENGINEER.

Another Attempt To Kill Engineer of
Ludlow Hill Engine.

Covington, Ky., April 27.—Ernest Jackson, colored, was arrested in County Judge Stephens' court in Covington Thursday charged with malicious shooting. The complainant was Engineer Louis Diesel, successor to Engineer Fleming, of the Ludlow hill engine, who was shot and killed by a negro two weeks ago while on the same engine. It is charged that Jackson fired one shot at Diesel when he was on his engine on Wednesday night near Ludlow, but the shot went wide of the mark and Diesel was not hurt.

Tom Anderson Dies.

Lexington, Ky., April 26.—News reached here Wednesday from New Orleans of the death of Tom Anderson, proprietor of a well-known hotel in the Crescent City. Anderson had a large circle of acquaintances among the horsemen throughout the country, his place being a well-known resort for followers of the races, and also for members of the Astic fraternity.

Death Sentence Confirmed.

Frankfort, Ky., April 28.—The death sentence given James Pearsall, of Lexington, for criminal assault on the person of Mrs. Lizzie Wagner, was affirmed by the court of appeals. Pearsall broke into the room of Wagner and his wife, wounded Wagner, then dragged Mrs. Wagner to another room and assaulted her, but was not recognized by them. After arrest he confessed.

Boys Smothered To Death.

Louisville, Ky., April 27.—Supposed to have been smothered to death, the bodies of Albert Kisler and Leo Pfannmoeller, small boys, who had been missing from their homes since Monday, were found buried deep in corn in a great bin of the John G. Roach distillery, at Thirteenth street and Garland avenue, Thursday afternoon.

Can Fix the Penalty.

Frankfort, Ky., April 25.—The court of appeals affirmed the Kenton circuit court in the case of A. J. Carpenter and others against Lambert, marshal of Central Covington. Carpenter sought to enjoin the collection of a 15 per cent. penalty on unpaid city taxes. The court says a city has the right to fix any penalty it pleases.

Lincoln Farm Association.

Louisville, Ky., April 27.—The charter of the Lincoln Farm association was filed Thursday. The incorporators are Joseph H. Choate, William Travers Jerome, August Belmont, Henry Watterson, Robert J. Collier and Clarence H. Mackay.

Father Kolopp Dies.

Newport, Ky., April 27.—After an illness lasting a number of months, Rev. Father Paul Kolopp, pastor of Corpus Christi Catholic church, this city, died at noon Thursday of heart disease.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

MADISON COUNTY.

CONWAY.

April 30.—Miss Frances A. Brook of Conway and William T. Linville of Rockford, were married at Conway, Thursday, May 26, by the Rev. J. E. McGuire. A very pretty wedding is reported. The bride and groom will visit a week at Lexington with relatives of Mrs. Brook, and have planned quite an extensive wedding tour before their return. The best wishes of their many friends go with the young couple.

WALLACETON.

April 29.—Mrs. Alice Clark is visiting home folks for a while.—George Tisdale, Jr., and uncle John Witt returned from Illinois last Monday.—David McCollum's house in Wallaceton burned April 22. Most of his things were saved. The cause of the fire is unknown.—R. H. Soper and family moved to the George Tisdale, Sr., property last Monday.—Mrs. Fannie Brockman visited her mother, Mrs. G. B. Gabbard, last Monday.—Rev. Wills preached a very interesting sermon at the Wallaceton Baptist Church last Thursday night. There was a good crowd out.—Mr. John Wylie, Sr., is very sick at this writing with rheumatism.—R. H. Soper and family visited G. B. Gabbard Tuesday and Wednesday.—S. W. Wylie has Dennis Engle working for him this season. S. W. is a hustler.—Mr. Arch Kidd, of Wallaceton and Miss Effie Anderson, of above Paint Lick, were quietly married at the home of the bride on April 12. We wish them a long, successful, and happy life.—Mrs. Annie Pointer, of Dog walk, visited Mrs. Susie Hancock of Cat walk last Wednesday.—Mrs. Alice Clark and her uncle John Witt are visiting at Colest this week.—Ebb, Brockman and family and G. B. Gabbard and family visited R. H. Soper last Sunday.—Take the Citizen and keep up to date.

BIG HILL.

May 1.—Belle Bingham has returned from Pineville, where she has been visiting friends and relatives for quite awhile.—Mr. and Mrs. Ben Foley visited Mrs. Foley's parents Monday night of last week.—S. C. Carrier and daughter Ellen visited Mr. Carrier's son, of Garrett County, Saturday and Sunday of last week.—Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Ambrose and little children spent Sunday with Mr. Ambrose's daughter, Mrs. James Weathers.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Settle and family have returned from Hamilton, O., where they have been visiting for quite awhile. Little Roy says he doesn't like Hamilton, but a man can get anything he wants to drink there.—Quite a crowd of young people of this vicinity went on the Pinnacle Sunday afternoon and had a very nice time.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson spent Sunday with Mr. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wilson.

CLAY COUNTY.

BURNING SPRINGS.

April 30.—The residence of Mr. Hubbard, a veteran of the civil war, was destroyed by fire this week. The fire was caused by turning too much gas into the cook stove, causing the blaze to escape through a hole in the pipe about the roof. There was no one at home except Mrs. Hubbard, consequently few things were saved.—The gas heating is giving entire satisfaction.—Nelson Jarrett, who has been in the Philippines doing military service, has returned to his home in Burning Springs.—Mr. and Mrs. Brown were made happy by the arrival of a new baby at their home.—Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt Rawlings went to Booneville Friday to see their daughter, who is very sick.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

April 22.—Rev. J. W. Simpson, elder in the Methodist church, preached at this place to a large congregation. Rev. Mr. Simpson is an able preacher. He held the Quarterly meeting that week instead of on the fifth Sunday as reported.—Mrs. Jem Conn, of Lancaster, visited her sister, Mrs. J. B. Carter, of this place, Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. J. B. Carter and wife started to Louisville last Friday to spend a few days.—Married, Wednesday, April 18, Miss Lena Rogers and Mr. John Smith, both of this place. May happiness and success follow them all along the path of life.—Miss Bessie Baker of Berea is visiting Mrs. John Smith and other relatives in this neighborhood.—W. M. Smith has moved to the Albert Napier house, near Woodsview school house.—Mr. Tellie Green has moved to the Rogers farm.—This year the measles have been visiting the country but no deaths have occurred as yet.—Mrs. Charity Long, widow of Reuben Long, died Wednesday, the 18th. She had been in a helpless condition

for a long time. She was buried in the Stringtown burying ground.—Mrs. J. B. Clark has the old fashioned "beer seed" that Mrs. Hickey, of Arcola, Ill., made inquiry about. She will send her some on application. Her address is R. F. D. No. 2, Paint Lick, Ky.—Mrs. W. M. Smith is quite sick of malarial fever.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wylie, of Wallaceton, were the guests of R. C. Boan, Sunday.—Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. R. C. Boan, Mrs. Jem Nave, and Mrs. J. G. Clark called on Mrs. W. M. Smith Saturday evening.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

RICETOWN.

April 28.—Farmers are very busy planting corn.—All should live by Capt. John Smith's rule in the early history of Jamestown, "That those who do not work shall not eat."—Thomas Gabbard, of Hayden, formerly of Booneville, was here this week looking to his farm. He expects to have the timber taken out soon.—Marion Baily surprised a number of us last Friday night by returning from a fishing excursion with a nice string of fish.—The marshals have lately destroyed two more moonshine stills in the Buffalo region.—Our Sunday school is still prospering and it is with pleasure we note the results of it. The young boy, instead of fishing and playing in the creek, as he was wont to do, now attends Sabbath school.—Our debating society seems to be aspiring for higher honors, and sends a challenge to any society in the county, and agrees to meet them at any point fixed between the two societies. Any society wishing to accept this challenge may send a card to Elmer Gabbard, Ricetown, Ky.

JACKSON COUNTY.

HUGH.

Mrs. R. I. Hale, who was thrown from a runaway wagon and badly hurt a few days ago, is improving.—W. R. Bengue and wife visited their daughter at Panola Saturday and Sunday.—Born, to Mrs. Mart Abrams, on the 22d, a fine boy.—Willie and Gracie Parks visited Berea Sunday.—Harm Ely went to McKee Saturday on business.—We were all proud to read a letter from J. R. Engle, of Rodgers, Tex.—Please correct the rumor of Mary Sparks' death. Mary is in Hamilton, O., and is in good health.—Miss China Hudson paid our Sunday school a visit Sunday. Let everybody come to Sunday school and help.—Several young people spent Sunday evening at the Sinks and had a jolly time.—We want more subscribers to the Citizen in this community. Let us have a good list and a long letter every week.

DOUBLE LICK.

April 30.—George Gatfield went to Wildie last week after a load of fertilizer. George says he is going to fertilize Horse Lick.—Joseph Dixon, the traveling preacher, has departed for parts unknown.—F. C. Jones has planted a large watermelon patch. Hurrah for him when the watermelons get ripe!—Willie Jones, son of Dr. J. M. Jones, is sick with measles.—James Grett, who has been very

ill, is improving.—Robert Jones is hauling spokes.—J. W. Martin sold ten head of hogs for \$50.—D. Brockman is hustling the boys around to get ready for court.—F. C. Jones gave the boys and girls a social Saturday night. All report a nice time.—Misses Nora and Florence Lakes visited Miss Ettie Jones Saturday.—The Sunday school at Pine Grove is progressing finely.—Cross tie hauling has commenced.—The overseers are hustling around warning out hands to work the roads.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

April 30.—We had a nice rain a few days ago, but more is needed.—Mrs. Susan Wren and Mrs. Ida Wren visited Mrs. Alice McCollum, of Rockford, Sunday.—Ida M. Wren attended church at East Scafford Cane Sunday.—Rosa Grant went to Berea last week on business.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Martin and Mr. and Mrs. James Lambert visited at Rev. J. W. Lambert's Sunday.—J. J. Wren went to Berea Saturday on business.—G. L. Wren bought a nice young cow and calf for \$35.—Born to the wife of Jack Horn, a 10 pound boy. Jack is all smiles.—Your correspondent spent last Friday with Mrs. Agnis Dobbs and Pattie Montgomery and saw a nice time.

DISPUTANTA.

April 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Muren Abney of Richmond, were visiting relatives at this place last week.—Mrs. Delia Bronstan's house came near being burned Friday morning.—Mr. O. M. Payne's children are better of the measles.—O. M. and George Payne went fishing Thursday night and caught a fine lot.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Roulet, a fine girl.—Mrs. Nannie Hammond visited home-folks Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Larkin Abney and son, of Brush Creek, visited Mr. Henry Abney Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Dicy Miller, nee Dicy Cain, who was married a few weeks ago, has been pronounced insane.—J. K. Phelps filled his regular appointment at Macedonia Saturday and Sunday.—O. M. and George Payne were in Berea Saturday on business.

A good square piano for sale or rent at Chrisman's, the furniture man.

EAST END MEAT MARKET

I have good, young Beef and Pork at all times at my Meat Market and Grocery Store at the east end of Chestnut street. Also good, fresh Groceries at lowest possible prices. Call and see me and save money.

B. F. HARRISON,
Phone 106.

Chicago Tailoring Company

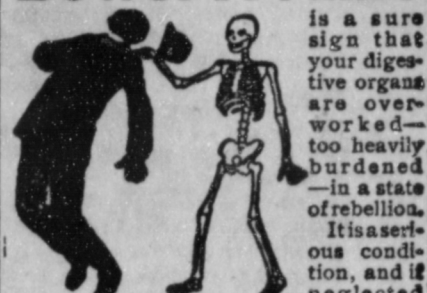
Mr. W. L. Planery represents this well known tailoring company in Berea, and will fit you to stylish clothing of the best material and made to order at the most reasonable prices. See him before you order a ready made suit.

Mr. House-holder

It has always been my desire to secure for my customers the best of everything at the lowest possible price. As regards paint in particular, I am pleased to announce that after thorough investigation I have accepted the exclusive agency for Hammar Paint, which is guaranteed for five years with, back of this guarantee, the great St. Louis House of Hammer, with a half million dollars cash capital and a third of a century reputation for honorable dealing. There is no guess work about Hammar Paint. We sell you the paint and oil separately. It isn't ready mixed. You can mix it yourself, and all you need to do it with is a stick. Paint lives only so long as the oil in it lives. When you mix the paint with oil yourself, which takes but a minute, we absolutely guarantee it to wear for five years and to look well at the end of that time. By purchasing the fresh oil separately and taking a minute's time to mix it with Hammar Paint you save 25%, which means in a nutshell that you have not paid for canned oil at point prices. One gallon Hammar Paint and one gallon linseed oil covers six hundred square feet of surface, two coats, which is the closest sticking, farthest spreading, and longest lasting paint in the world. Come in and talk it over. There is nothing else like Hammar Paint.

J. P. BICKNELL,
Berea, Ky.

Bowel Trouble



is a sure sign that your digestive organs are over-worked—too heavily burdened—in a state of rebellion. It is a serious condition, and if neglected will result in complications of the gravest character. Death not infrequently ensues as the penalty for thinking that the trouble will correct itself and disappear unaided. Don't neglect this condition—don't invite disaster by delay, but go to the nearest druggist and buy a bottle of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

It is the safest, quickest-acting and most effective remedy in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles—pleasant, powerful, and penetrating. It reaches the seat of the trouble and instantly corrects it. The confined gases are released, fermentation is stopped and the affected locality soothed and strengthened. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes at all druggists. Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you. Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois
For Sale by **S. E. WELCH, Jr.**
BEREA, KY.

A Day's Doings in Kentucky

"WIDOW OF M'CANN."

Whom "Lord" Barrington Killed, Lost Her Life At Frisco.

Lexington, Ky., May 2.—Information was received here that Mrs. Jessie McCann, widow of the late "Jim" McCann, who was killed near St. Louis several years ago, had met death in the San Francisco earthquake. "Lord" F. Seymour Barrington is now under sentence of death for the murder of McCann. If Barrington is given a new trial, and it is shown that the widow of the murdered man is dead, it is not believed the prosecution will again be able to convict the alleged bogus lord. McCann was a native of this city, while his wife was a Miss Jessie Calloway, of Owensboro, Ky. The estate left by McCann has never been settled, as there has been a mystery regarding about \$6,000 which it is known that he possessed at the time of his death.

MANY CARPENTERS STRIKE

At Paducah, Hopkinsville and Lexington, Tying Up Big Work.

Paducah, Ky., May 2.—Union carpenters refused to go to work because their demand for a minimum wage scale of \$2.50 was refused. A half million dollars in buildings in course of construction are tied up. A strike also took place at Hopkinsville, Ky., where the carpenters asked the same scale. Paducah is on a boom and efforts will be made to settle matters. Lexington, Ky., May 2.—Eighty men belonging to Carpenters' Union No. 1650, employed by carpenters and builders here, went on a strike because the employers would not grant an advance of three cents an hour in wages and make a nine-hour instead of a ten-hour day.

BOLT OF LIGHTNING

Kills One Man and Knocks a Companion Unconscious.

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 2.—Jim Clark, colored, was instantly killed and Logan Nourse, a son of the Rev. W. F. Nourse, of this city, was rendered unconscious for some time by a bolt of lightning which struck near them. The men had been plowing, and, noticing the threatening aspect of the clouds, started to seek refuge in a stable. The storm burst, however, just before they reached the shelter, and the bolt fell.

SHOW TRAIN BURNS.

One of the Indians Escaped By Diving Through Window.

Corbin, Ky., May 2.—The show trains of the Great Texas Bill Wild West shows were visited by fire and several cars damaged. One car, which contained \$20,000 worth of property, was totally destroyed. Several of the Indians connected with the show report marvelous escapes, principal among which was that of Chief Standing Elk, of the Sioux tribe, who leaped headlong through a window.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

The Bullet From Boy's Rifle Pierces Sister's Side.

Harrodsburg, Ky., May 2.—At Pleasant Hill the 15-year-old son of Thomas Duvine shot and perhaps fatally injured his 6-year-old sister. The boy was shooting at a mark on a board wall on the other side of which the little girl was concealed. The weapon was a 32-caliber rifle, and the ball passed through the boards, lodging in the girl's left side, near the heart.

Ends His Life With Gun.

Russellville, Ky., May 2.—Wesley McIntosh, of near Furgerson, Ky., shot and killed himself. He and his wife had been sitting together for some time. When his wife left the room he lay down upon the floor, took a shotgun and blew his brains out.

Tent Blown Down.

Owingsville, Ky., May 2.—In a wind and rainstorm here McDade's show tent was blown down during a performance. Women and children screamed while men made an effort to hold down the canvas. Some of the tent poles were broken.

Kills Herself.

Lexington, Ky., May 2.—Mrs. Jennie Kiger, 32, committed suicide here by taking carbolic acid. She was the wife of John Kiger, who is held in the Woodford county jail on the charge of housebreaking.

Heart Exposed.

Louisville, Ky., May 2.—Although so terribly mangled that his heart was exposed, Edgar Bateman lived five hours after being injured in an elevator of the American Tobacco Co. plant.

Leaves Big Estate.

Lexington, Ky., May 2.—The will of George Luigart was admitted to probate by Judge Bullock. He bequeaths his estate, amounting to nearly \$100,000, to his family.

Indicted For Murder.

Greenup, Ky., May 2.—Thomas McNeal, charged with killing his wife, was bound over to the grand jury without bail. He will be tried in October.

Spring Meeting Closed.

Lexington, Ky., May 2.—The spring meeting of the Kentucky Racing association closed here.

An Ideal Heroine

Barbara Winslow, Rebel

By ELIZABETH ELLIS

"There is something exceedingly winsome about Barbara; she is such a merry madcap of a girl, and yet as feminine as one could wish or imagine."
Brooklyn Standard-Union



"Barbara is an alluring creature—a girl of brave heart, sweet spirit, high courage, and fascinating moods and qualities."
Chicago Record-Herald.

"Barbara is one of the most winsome of the seventeenth century heroines we have encountered in fiction."
Detroit Free Press.

A girl who masquerades in man's attire, fights a duel with a King's officer, disarming him, and then falls desperately in love with him, is the heroine of this charming tale. Barbara is an entrancing creature, whether in petticoats or doublet and hose. Her acquaintance is well worth making.

Illustrated by John Rae, \$1.50

If your bookseller hasn't it, the publishers will send the book, postage paid, upon receipt of price.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
Publishers 372 Fifth Avenue New York

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

I will do watch and jewelry repairing for the lowest cash rates at my store on the Wallaceton Pike, one mile out. I will also repair sewing machines. Phone 120.
W. M. CAMPBELL.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Berea College has a few desirable houses to rent in Berea, some of them with barn and garden. Inquire of the Treasurer any week day, 9:45 to 12 a. m. or 3 to 4 p. m.

C. F. Hanson,

LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER.

Successor to B. R. Robinson.

All calls promptly attended to night and day.

Telephone No. 4, Berea, Ky.

Fertilizer.

C. C. Rhodus sells fertilizer too. A good stock of a good article. See him before buying.

Mystic Shriners' Excursion TO LOS ANGELES

Why not join the party? One fare for the round trip to Los Angeles or San Francisco. Tickets will be on sale

APRIL 25 to MAY 5, inclusive.
Final Limit JULY 31, 1906

Choice of Routes, Liberal Stopovers. Cheap side trips to practically every point of interest en route. Exact rate from your home town on request.

Rock Island System

GEO. H. LEE,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Little Rock, Ark.

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Dist. Pass. Agt.,
Cincinnati, O.

A Happy Home

To have a happy home you must have children, as they are great happy-home makers. If a weak woman, you can be made strong enough to bear healthy children, with little pain or discomfort to yourself, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI Woman's Relief

It will ease away all your pain, reduce inflammation, cure leucorrhea (whites), falling womb, ovarian trouble, disordered menses, headache, etc., and make childbirth natural and easy. Try it. At every drug store in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, telling us all your troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"DUE TO CARDUI

and nothing else, is my baby girl, now two weeks old," writes Mrs. J. P. West, of Webster City, Iowa. "She is a fine, healthy babe and we are both doing nicely."

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Brown on Box. 25c.